

THE
LIFE & DEATH
OF
P O M P E Y
the Great.

With all his Glorious Victories
and Triumphs.

AS ALSO
The LIFE and DEATH
OF
ARTAXERXES MNEMON,
One of the Great
PERSIAN EMPEROURS.

By *Sa. Clarke* sometime Pastor in
St. Bennet Finck London.

LONDON,
Printed for *William Miller* at the Gilded Acorn in *St Pauls*
Church-yard, near the little North Door. 1665.

THE
OFFICE OF THE
SECRETARY OF THE
NAVY

DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

OFFICE OF THE
CHIEF OF BUREAU

NAVY DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON, D. C.

NAVY DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON, D. C.

100-100000



THE
LIFE & DEATH
OF
POMPEY
THE
GREAT.



Trabo, the Father of *Pompey* was much hated by the People of *Rome*, who feared his greatnesse obtained by Armes (for he was a Noble Captain) and to shew their distast, when he was slaine by a Thunderbole, as his Body was carrying to buriall, the People seized upon it, and did great despite unto it:

His Pat-
centage.

But on the contrary, never any other *Roman*, besides *Pompey*, had the love of the People so soone, nor that continued constanter, both in prosperity, and adversity, than it did to him: And that which procured their love, and good liking, was his temperance in life,

His
for-
wardly-
ness.

aptnesse to Armes, Eloquence of speech, Faithfullnesse of his word, and Courtesy in his behaviour. He gave without disdain, and received with great Honour: Being but a child, he had a certain grace in his look, that wane mens good wills before he spake. His countenance was amiable mixed with gravity; and when he came to mans estate, there appeared in his gesture, and behaviour, a grave, and Princely Majesty. His haire stood a little upright, and the sweet cast, and motion of his eyes made him very gracefull. He was sober, and temperate in his Diet, contenting himself with common meates; and when once in his sicknesse, his *Physician* advised him to eat a *Thrush*, and none could be gotten, a Friend told him, that *Lucullus* (a certain great man) kept them all the year, where he should be sure not to fail; he replied, *What then? If Lucullus were not, should not Pompey live?* and therewithall, letting his *Physicians* counsell alone, he bad them dresse him such meat as was ealy to be had.

His absti-
nence.

His cour-
age and
Prudence

Pompey being a young man, and in the Field with his Father, who was in Armes against *Cinna*, there lay with him in his Tent a Companion of his, called *Lucius Terentius*, who being corrupted with money, promised *Cinna* to slay *Pompey*, and other of his Confederates had promised to set their Generals Tent on fire. This conspiracy was discovered to *Pompey* as he sat at supper, which nothing amazed him, but he drank freely, and was merrier with *Terentius* than ordinary: But when it was bed-time, he stole out of his own Tent, and went into his Fathers. In the night *Terentius* went into *Pompey's* Tent, and with his Sword gave many a thrust into the Matteresse: Presently also the whole Camp was in an uprore, and the Souldiers, out of hatred to their Generall, would needs in all haste have gone, and submitted to the Enemy: and *Strabo* durst not go out of his Tent to speak to them, but *Pompey* ran amongst these Mutineers, and with teares in his eyes besought them not to betray their Generall: He went also and threw himself

himself flat on the Ground athwart the Gate of the Camp, and told them that they should march over him if they had such a desire to be gone: whereupon, the Souldiers being ashamed of their treachery, returned to their lodgings.

He is accused.

Presently after his Fathers death, Pompey being his heir, he was accused for robbing the common Treasury, and in particular for taking certain toiles, and cords of Hunters nets: He confessed the having of them, and that his Father gave him them when the City of *Asculum* was taken; but that he had since lost them, when *Cinna* came to *Rome* with his Army, at which time the unruly Souldiers, breaking into his House, plundered him of all that he had. This matter had many dayes of hearing before it was determined, in which time Pompey shewed so much courage, and Prudence in managing of it, that he won such credit, and favour by it, that *Antistius*, who at that time was *Pretor*, and Judge of the cause, fell into such a liking of him, that secretly he offered him his Daughter in marriage, and Pompey liked so well of the match, that the parties were privately made sure each to other: And not long after, through the care, and paines of *Antistius*, when the Judges came to passe Sentence, Pompey was cleared.

And cleared.

This businesse being over, Pompey married *Antistia*: after which going into *Cinna's* Camp, he was wrongfully accused of some misdemeanours; whereupon, being afraid of the Tyrant, he secretly stole away; and when he could not be found in *Cinna's* Camp, there went a rumour abroad that *Cinna* had murdered him, which so irritated some, who of a long time had hated *Cinna*, that upon this occasion, they rose up against him: But he thinking to save himself by flight, was pursued by a Captain with a drawn Sword; *Cinna* seeing him, fell down on his knees to him, and profered him his Signet Ring, which was of great price, to spare his life: *Tus* (said the Captain) *I come not to seal any Covenant, but to be re-*

His marriage.

venge

Cinna
slaine.

Carbo suc-
ceeds.

And Sylla.

venge upon a Villaine, and cruel Tyrant, and withall ran him through and slew him.

Cinna being thus dispatched, Carbo took upon him the Government, a more cruel Tyrant than the former: And after him, Sylla succeeded; and at this time the Romans, being grievously oppressed by one Tyrant after another, thought themselves happy in the change of Governours. For their City was brought into such misery, as hoping no more to see Rome recover her lost liberty, they desired yet a more tollerable bondage.

In Sylla's time Pompey was at a place in Italy called Picenum, in the Marches of Ancona, where he had certain Lands, but much more the love and favour of the Citizens for his Fathers sake. He seeing that the most Noble men of Rome forlooke their Houses, and estates to repair to the camp of Sylla, as unto a place of safety, he also resolved to go thither, yet not in a base manner, like a Fugitive, but purposed to raise an Army, and to go in an Honourable manner as one that could doe Sylla good service. So he made tryall of the good will of the Picentines, who readily joyned with him, and where as there was amongst them one Vindius, who opposed Pompey, saying, That a Boy that came from School but the other day, must now in haile be a Captain; the rest of the Citizens were so incensed against him, that they ran upon him and slew him.

Thus Pompey being but twenty three years old, not tarrying for Commission from any man, took upon himself Authority, and causing a Tribunall to be set up in the midst of the market place of Auximum, a great, and Populous City, he commanded the two Brethren, call'd the Ventidians (the chiefeft men of the City, but his enemies) presently to avoid the City: Then began he to leavy men to constitute Captaines, Lieutenants, Sergeants, and such other Officers as appertain to an Army. And from thence he went to the other neighbouring Cities, where he did the like, so that in a short

space

space he had gotten three compleat Legions together, as also Amunition, Carts, and all other necessaries, for them.

In this fort did Pompey advance towards Sylla; not in hast, as a man that was afraid to be met with by the way, but by small journeyes, lodging still where he might have the best advantage against an enemy, causing the Cities wheresoever he came to declare against Carbo, and for Sylla. Yet three Captains who adhered to Carbo, *Carinna*, *Calius*, and *Brutus*, did in three severall places compasse him in on every side, thinking to have destroyed him. Pompey was nothing amazed hereat, but marshalling his Army, he first set upon *Brutus*, having placed his Horsemen (amongst whom himself was in Person) before the Battel of his Footmen, and when the men at Armes of his enemy (who were *Gauls*) came to charge upon him, he singled out the chiefeest amongst them, and ran him through with his Spear, and slew him. The other *Gauls* seeing their Champion slaine, turned their backs, and in their flight, over ran their own Footmen; so that at last they all fled for their lives.

Then the Cities round about, being terrified with this overthrow, came in and yielded themselves to Pompey: Afterwards *Scipio* also the Consul, coming against Pompey to fight him, when the Battels were ready to joyn, before they threw their Darts, *Scipio's* Souldiers saluted Pompey, and went over to his side, whereupon *Scipio* was faine to fly. And lastly *Carbo* himself sending diverse Troops of Horse against him by the River *Arfis*, Pompey charged them so furiously, and drave them into such a place of disadvantage, that being neither able to fight nor fly, they delivered up themselves with their Horses, Armes, and all to his mercy.

Sylla all this while heard nothing of these overthrows which Pompey had given to his enemies, but understanding his danger, being environed with so many Armes, fearing

Pompey raised an Army.

He goes towards Sylla.

His danger by the way.

His Victories.

tearing lest he should miscarry, he made halt, and marched to his relief.

He meets
Sylla.

Pompey being informed of *Sylla's* approach, commanded his Capitaines to Arme themselves and to set their Army in good array, that their Generall *Sylla* might see how bravely they were appointed. For he expected that *Sylla* would do him great honour, as indeed he did, even beyond his expectation: For when *Sylla* saw him afar off, coming towards him, and his Army marshalled in such good order of Battell, and his men so bravely advancing themselves, being elated with their late Victories, he alighted from his Horse; and when *Pompey* came to do his duty to him, and called him Emperour, or Sovereigne Prince, *Sylla* resaluted him with the same Title, which made all that were present to wonder that he would give so honourable a name to so young a man as *Pompey* was, who as yet was not made a Senator: Considering also that *Sylla* himself did now contend for that Title, and Dignity with *Marinus*, and *Scipio*. The intertainment also that *Sylla* gave him afterwards, was every way answerable to the first kindnesse that he shewed him. For when *Pompey* at any time came to him, he would rise up, and put off his Cap to him, which he did not to any other Noble man that was about him: Yet was not *Pompey* puffed up with all this, nor the prouder for it.

Sylla honours
him.

Shortly after *Sylla* would have sent *Pompey* into *Gaul* (now *France*) because that *Metellus*, the Roman Generall there, was thought to have done no exploit worthy of so great an Army as he had with him: But *Pompey* answered, that there was no reason to displace an ancient Captain that was of greater fame, and experience then himself, *yet* (said he) if *Metellus* himself be contented, and will desire it of me, I will willingly go, and help him to end this War. *Metellus* being informed hereof, wrote for him to come.

His modestly.

Pompey then entering *Gaul*, did of himself wonderful exploits, and so revived the courage, and valour of

of old *Metellus*, that the War prospered exceedingly in their hands: But these were but Pompey's first beginnings, and were wholly obscured by the lustre of those many Wars, and great Battels which he fought afterwards.

His acts
in Gaul.

When *Sylla* had overcome all *Italy*, and was proclaimed *Dictator*, he rewarded all the great Captains, and Lieutenants that had taken his part, and advanced them to honourable places, and Dignities in the Commonwealth, freely granting whatsoever they requested of him; But for *Pompey*, highly esteeming him for his Valour, and thinking that he would be a great support to him in all his Wars, he sought by some means to ally him to himself, *Metellus*, his Wife being also of the same opinion, they both perswaded him to put away his Wife *Antistia*, and to marry *Emilia*, who was Daughter to *Metellus* by a former Husband, though she was married to another, and now with child by him. These marriages were wicked, and Tyrannicall, fitter for *Sylla's* time, than agreeable to *Pompey's* nature, and condition. And truly it was a shamefull thing for *Pompey* to forsake his Wife *Antistia*, who for his sake, a little before had lost her Father, that was murdered in the very Senate House upon suspicion that he took part with *Sylla* for his Son *Pompey's* sake: and to take *Emilia* from her lawfull Husband, by whom she was great with child, and to whom she had been married not long before: which also caused the Mother of *Antistia* to lay violent hands upon her self, seeing her Daughter to receive such open and notorious wrong. But God who hates such Injustice, and cruelty, followed *Pompey* with this Judgement, that his Wife *Emilia* died miserably, presently after in childbirth in his House.

His second
marriage.

Tyrannicall
proceedings

About this time newes was brought to *Sylla*, that *Perpenna* was gotten into *Sicilie*, and had brought all that Island into subjection to him, where he might safely intertain all *Sylla's* enemies: That *Carbo* also kept the Seas thereabouts with a certaine number of Ships: That *Do-*

mitius was gone into *Africa*, to whom resorted many other Noblemen who were escaped from the proscriptions and outlaws of *Sylla*.

He is sent
into Sicily.

And con-
quers it.

His cruel-
ty.

Against all these was *Pompey* sent by his Father in Law with a great Army, who no sooner was arrived in *Sicily* but *Perpenna* fled, and left the Island to him. Then did *Pompey* deale friendly and favourably with all the Cities which before had endured great troubles and misery, and set them again at liberty, the *Mamertines* only excepted, whod wait in *Messina*: they despising his jurisdiction and Government, pleaded the ancient privileges of the *Romanes* which had been formerly granted unto them. But *Pompey* answered them angerly, *What do you prating to us of your Law that have our Swords by our sides?* He dealt also too cruelly with *Carbo* in his misery; for he might have killed him in hot blood when he first fell into his hands with lesse blame: But *Pompey*, when he was taken, caused him to be brought before him, though he had been thrice Consul, and to be publicly examined, sitting himself in his Tribunall, and condemned him to die in the presence of them all, to the great distast, and offence of all that were present: Yet he bad them take him away to execution, which was done accordingly.

Pompey dealt as cruelly also with *Quintus Valerius*, a man of rare parts, and excellent Learning, who being brought to *Pompey*, he took him aside, and walked a few turns with him, and when he had learned what he could of him, he commanded his Guard to take him away and dispatch him. *Pompey* indeed was compelled to make away all *Sylla's* enemies that fell into his hands: But for the rest, all that he could suffer secretly to steale away, he willingly connived at it, and would not take notice of it, yea, himself did help many to save themselves by flight.

Pompey had determined to have taken sharp revenge of the City of the *Himerians*, who had stoutly taken the enemies part: But *Sthenes*, one of the Governours of the City,

City, craving audience of Pompey, told him boldly, that he should doe great injustice if he should pardon him, who was the only offender, and destroy them who were not guilty. Pompey then asking him who he was that durst take upon himself the offence of them all? *Stibon* answered, That it was himself who had perswaded his Friends, and compelled his enemies to do what was done: Pompey being much pleased to hear the frank speech, and boldnesse of the man, he forgave both him, and all the Citizens.

After this Pompey being informed that his Souldiers did kill divers in the high-ways, he caused all their Swords to be sealed up, and whose seal soever was broken, he punished them soundly for it.

Pompey being busy about these matters in *Sicily*, he received instructions, and a Commission from *Sylla*, and the Senate at *Rome*, to depart thence immediately into *Africk*, with all his power to make War against *Domitius*, who had a very great Army. Pompey accordingly speedily prepared to take the Seas, leaving *Memmius*, his Sisters Husband, to Govern *Sicily*, and so imbarcking in sixtcore Gallies and eight hundred other Ships, wherein he transported his Victuals, Ammunition, Money, Engines for Battery, and all other his Warlike provision, he hoisted Saile, and landed one part of his Army at *Utica*, and the other at *Carthage*, and presently after his landing, there came to him seven thousand Souldiers from his enemies to take his part, besides seven whole Legions that he brought with him.

Against him came *Domitius* with his Army in Battell array-but before him there was a Quagmire, that ran with a very swift streame, very hard to get over; Besides, it had rained exceedingly all that morning, so that *Domitius* judging it impossible then to fight, bad his men to trusse up and be gone. Pompey on the other side, spying this advantage, caused his men to advance, and coming upon the enemy, who was now out of order, had a cheap Victory over them, wherein he slew about seven-

His Prudence.

He passes into *Africk*.

His great victory there.

teen thousand of them, whereupon he was by his Souldiers saluted with the name *Imperator*, or Emperour, but he told them he would not accept of that honourable Title, so long as he saw his enemies Camp yet standing, whereupon they ran presently and assaulted it, and took it by force, and slew *Domitius* therein.

After this overthrow, all the Cities in that Country, came and submitted to *Pompey*, and those that refused were taken by force. They took also King *Jarbas*, who had sided with *Domitius*, and gave his Kingdom to *Hiempsal*. But *Pompey* being desirous further to imploy his Army, he went many dayes journey into the maine Land, conquering all wheresoever he came, making the power of the *Romans* dreadfull to those Barbarous Nations, who before made small account of them. He caused also the Wild Beasts of *Africk* to feel his force, bestowing some dayes in hunting of Lyons, and Elephants: And in forty dayes he conquered his enemies, subdued *Africk*, and settled the affaires of the Kings, and Kingdoms of that part of the Country, being then but twenty four years old.

He is
com-
manded
to disband
his Army.

His Sould-
iers love
to him.

Pompey being returned to *Utica*, he received Letters from *Sylla*, willing him to discharge his Army, and to retain only one Legion with himself till the coming of another Captain that was to succeed him in the Government of that Country. This grieved him not a little, though he made no shew of it at all: But the Souldiers were much offended at it, and when *Pompey* prayed them to depart, they gave out broad speeches against *Sylla*, and told him directly that they were resolved not to leave him whatsoever became of them, and that they would not leave him to trust to a Tyrant. *Pompey*, seeing that he could not prevaile with them, rose out of his seat, and went into his Tent weeping: But the Souldiers followed him, and brought him again to his Chaire of State, intreating him to remaine there, and command them, and he desired them to obey *Sylla*, and to leave their mutinies. In fine, he seeing they were resolved to preile him, swore that he would

would kill himself rather than they should compel him, yet scarce did they leave him thus.

Hereupon it was reported to *Sylla* that *Pompey* was rebelled against him; which when he heard, he said to his Friends, *Well, I see then that it is my destiny in my old age to fight with children.* This he said, because of *Marcius* the younger, who had done him much mischief, and had greatly endangered him. But afterwards, understanding the truth, and hearing that all generally in *Rome* would go to meet *Pompey*, and receive him with all the honour they could, he resolved to go beyond them all in shew of good will: wherefore going out of his House to meet him, he embraced him with great affection, and welcomed him home, calling him *Magnus* that is Great, and commanded all that were present to give him that Name also.

His returne into Italy.

Sylla honours him,

After this *Pompey* required the honour of a Triumph, which *Sylla* opposed, affirming that this honour should be granted to none but to such as had been Consuls, or at least *Prætors*: He told him also, that if he should stand for it he would oppose him. *Pompey* was not discouraged herewith, but boldly told him, *That all men did honour, not the setting, but the rising Sun.* *Sylla* heard not well what he said, and therefore enquired, and when it was told him, he wondered at the Confidence of so young a man, and cryed out twice, *Let him then Triumph on Gods Name.* Yet many were offended at it, but *Pompey* to anger them more, would be brought in his Triumphant Chariot drawn by four Elephants, many of which Beasts he had taken from the Kings, and Princes whom he had subdued: Howbeit the Citie Gates being too narrow for them, he was faine to leave his Elephants, and to be drawn in with Horses.

His first Triumph.

Now his Souldiers that had not all they looked for, nor that was promised to them, sought to hinder his Triumph, which being reported to him, he said, *That he would rather lose all his preparations, than be forced to flatter them:* He might have been made a Senator if he had sought af-

ter

Sylla envies him.

The People love him.

Sylla's Death.

Pompey's Wars with Lepidus.

ter it, but in that he did not, being so young, it pleased the People exceedingly, especially when after his Triumph they saw him still amongst the Roman Knights: On the other side Sylla was much vexed to see him come so fast forward, and so soon to rise to so great credit: yet being ashamed to hinder him, he suppressed it, till Pompey, contrary to his mind, brought in Lepidus to be Consul, through the good will of the People that furthered his desire: Hereupon Sylla seeing Pompey returning cross the Market place after the election, with a great train of followers, he said to him, *O young man! I see thou art glad of this Victory, and so thou hast cause: for questionless it is a brave thing that through the favour of the People thou hast brought in Lepidus (the vilest person of all order) to be Consul, before Catulus the honestest man in the City: But let me advise thee to look well to thy self, for thou hast advanced one that will be a dangerous enemy to thee.*

Sylla also discovered his ill will to Pompey, in that when he made his Will, he gave Legacies to every one of his Friends, and left Pompey wholly out: yet did Pompey take it well enough, and whereas Lepidus, with some others, after Sylla's Death, would have kept his Body from being buried in the field of Mars, and from Funerall solemnities, Pompey prevailed to bury him honourably.

Shortly after Sylla's Death, his Prophecy to Pompey concerning Lepidus proved true; For Lepidus openly usurping the power which Sylla had, raised an Army of those of Marcius his faction, whom Sylla had hitherto suppressed, which put Pompey upon his best skill, and experience; For which end he presently took part with the Nobility, and the honestest part of the People, by whom he was employed to raise an Army against Lepidus, who had already the greatest part of Italy, and by the help of Brutus, kept Gaul on this side the Mountaines: the rest, Pompey easily subjected to himself, only he was somewhat long in besieging Brutus in Modena. During which

which time, *Lepidus* brought his Army to the Gates of *Rome*, demanding his second Contulship, which much affrighted the People: But they were soon comforted by a Letter which *Pompey* sent, wherein he informed them that he had ended his Wars without bloodshed. For *Brutus* had yielded himself to *Pompey* who had slain him.

Shortly after, *Lepidus* was driven out of *Italy* into *Sardinia*, where he fell sick, and died. At this time *Sertorius* was in *Spain*, who kept the *Romans* in great awe, being a valiant Captain, and one to whom all the Fugitives resorted. He had already overthrown many inferior Captaines, and was now grappling with *Metellus Pius*, who in his youth had been a Noble Souldier, but now being old, and too wary, he neglected many opportunities, which *Sertorius*, by his dexterity took out of his hands.

Hereupon *Pompey* keeping his Army together, endeavoured, by the help of his Friends, to be sent into *Spain*, as an assistant to *Metellus*: and at last, by the endeavour of *Lucius Philippicus*, he obtained the Government of that Country.

When *Pompey* was arrived in *Spain*, *Sertorius* gave out bitter jers against him, saying, That he would use no other weapons against that young Boy but Rods: and that, if he were not afraid of the old woman, meaning *Metellus*, much less was he afraid of him. Yet for all these brags, he stood better upon his guard, and went stronger to fight than he did before, being afraid of *Pompey*. In this War the successe was very various, yet nothing grieved *Pompey* more than *Sertorius* his winning the City *Lauro*. Yet shortly after in a set Battel, near the City of *Valencia*, he slew *Herennius*, and *Perpenna*, both gallant Souldiers, and Lieutenants to *Sertorius*, with ten thousand of their men. This Victory so encouraged *Pompey*, that he hastened to fight with *Sertorius* himself before *Metellus* came to him, that he might have the sole Glory of the Conquest. So they both met by the River of *Sacron* in the evening,

both

He got in-
to Spain.

His Wars
there.

both fearing the coming of *Metellus*, the one that he might fight alone, the other that he might fight with one alone. But when it came to trial, the Victory fell out doubtfull, for either of their wings had the upper hand: *Sertorius* won great honour in this Battell, bearing all before him wheresoever he went: and *Pompey* encountering a great man at *Arnes*, cut off one of his hands, yet he escaped by turning up his Horse with very rich captives amongst *Pompey's* followers, and whilest they were contending about the Horse, he escaped.

The next morning very early, both the 'Generals brought their Armies again into the Field, to confirme the Victory, which either of them supposed that he had gotten: But *Metellus* coming to *Pompey* at that present, *Sertorius* retreated, and dispersed his Army. *Pompey* going to meet *Metellus*, when they came near, he commanded his Sergeants, and Officers to put down their bundles of Rods, and Axes which they carried before him, to honour *Metellus* the more, being a better man than himself: But *Metellus* would not suffer it, but in every thing made *Pompey* his equall, only when they Camped together, *Metellus* gave the watch word to all the Army.

Sertorius with a running Army, cut them short of Victuals, spoiling the Country, and keeping the Sea-side, so that they were forced to divide themselves and to goe into other places for provision. *Pompey* in the mean time having spent most of his estate in this War, sent to *Rome* for money to pay his Souldiers, threatening that if they would send him no money, he would return with his Army into *Italy*. *Lucullus* being now Consul, though he was *Pompey's* enemy, yet procured the money for him, that himself might the better prevaile to be sent against King *Mithridates*: for he feared that if *Pompey* returned into *Italy*, he would procure to have that imployment.

In the mean time *Sertorius* died, and *Perperna*, who was the chiefeest man about him, supplied his room. But though

though he had the same Army, the same meanes, and the same power, yet had he not the same wit, and skill to use it. Pompey therefore marching directly against him, quickly discovered his insufficiency, and laid a bait for him, sending ten Troops to prey in the fields, commanding them to disperse themselves abroad, which accordingly they did, and *Perpenna*, took the opportunity, and charged upon them, and had them in chase, but Pompey tarrying for them at a Foord, was ready with his Army in good order, gave them battell, and obtained the victory, and thus ended all the War: For most of the Captaines were slaine, and *Perpenna* himself taken Prisoner, whom he presently put to Death. *Perpenna* shewed to Pompey Letters from the greatest Noblemen of Rome, who were desirous of change of Government, willing him to return into Italy. But Pompey fearing that they might occasion great commotions in Rome, put *Perpenna* presently to Death, and burned all the writings, not so much as reading any one of them.

His Victory.

His Prudence.

His returne into Italy.

Pompey after this, remained in Spain till he had pacified all tumults, and then went with his Army back into Italy, and arrived just when the War of the Bondmen and Eencers, led by *Spartacus*, was in the greatest fury. Upon Pompey's coming, *Crassus* being sent Generall against them, made haste to give them battell, wherein he overcame them and slew twelve thousand and three hundred of these fugitive slaves. Yet Fortune intending to give Pompey some part of the honour, five thousand of these Bondmen, who escaped from the battell, fell into his hands, whom he overcame, and wrote to the Senate at Rome, that *Perpenna* had overcome the Fencers in battell, and that he had plucked up this War by the roots. The Romans receiving these Letters, were very glad of the newes for the love which they bore to him. Yet for all the great honour and love they did bear to him, they suspected, and were afraid of him, because he did not disband his Army, fearing that he would follow *Sylla's* steps, and rule over them by force: Hereupon as many

His victory over the Fencers.

went forth to meet him out of fear, as out of good will. But when he told them, that he would disband his Army so soon as he had Triumphed, then his ill-willers could blame him for nothing, but that he inclined more to the People than to the Nobles; and because he desired to restore the Tribuneship to the People, which *Sylla* had put down.

His favour
with the
People.

Indeed the common People at *Rome* never longed for any thing more than they did to see the Office of the Tribunes set up again: and *Pompey* was very glad that he had such an opportunity, thereby to ingratiate himself with them, and to requite the love which they had shewed to him. This was the second Triumph, and the first Consulship which the Senate decreed to *Pompey*, which made him neither the greater, nor the better man. Yet was it such an Honour, as *Crassus* (the richest, greatest, and eloquentest man in *Rome*) durst not demand before he had requested *Pompey's* good will therein: And truly *Pompey* was very glad of the request, having of a long time sought an opportunity whereby to gratifie him, and therefore he made earnest suit to the People for him, assuring them that he would as much thank them for making *Crassus* his fellow-Consul, and Colleague, as he would for making himself Consul.

Yet when *Pompey* had obtained his request, and they were both created Consuls, they were in all things contrary one to the other, and never agreed in any one thing whilst they ruled together: *Crassus* had the more authority with the Senate, and *Pompey* with the People: for he restored to them the Office of Tribunes, and passed by Edict, that the Knights of *Rome* should have power again to judge in Causes both Civil and Criminall. This wonderfully pleased the people, when himself came in Person to the Censors, and pray'd that he might be dispensed with for going to the Wars.

At this time *Gellius* and *Lentulus* were the Censors, who being honourably set in their Tribunal seats, taking a view of all the *Romane* Knights that mustered before them,

them, they marvelled when they saw Pompey comming, with all the Ensignes of a Consul borne before him, and himself (as other Knights did) leading his Horse by the bridle: and when he came neer, he commanded the Sergeants that carried the Axes before him, to make room for him to pass by the Barrs with his Horse, where the Censors sat. This made the People to flock about him, wondring and rejoycing with great silence: the Censors themselves also were marvellous glad to see him so obedient to the Law, and did him great reverence. Then did the elder of the Censors examine him thus; *Pompey the Great, I pray thee tell me, if thou didst serve so long in the war as the Law doth appoint?* Pompey answered aloud, Yes verily have I done, & that under no Captain but myself. The People hearing this, shouted aloud for joy, and the Censors themselves came down from their seats, and accompanied Pompey to his House, to please the great multitude that followed him, clapping their hands for joy.

His Humility.

At the end of their Consulship, grudges growing higher between Crassus, and Pompey, there was one *Gaius Aurelius*, a Knight, who till then had never spoken in the publick Assembly: He getting up into the Pulpit for Orations, told the People openly, that that night *Jupiter* had appeared to him, and commanded him to tell both the Consuls from him, that they should not leave their Office before they were reconciled together: Yet for all this Pompey stirred not: But Crassus took him by the hand, and spake thus before the People; *My Lords! I think it no dishonour to me to give place to Pompey, sith you your selves have thought him worthy to be called the Great, before he had any haire on his face, and to whom you granted the honour of two Triumphs before he came to be a Senator.* Having thus spoken, they were reconciled together, and so gave up their Office.

Crassus after this, retired to his former manner of life, and Pompey, as much as he could, avoided pleading mens causes in publick, and by degrees withdrew himself from frequenting the Market-place, and came seldom abroad,

His pride.

The power of the
Pirates.

but when he did, he had alwayes a great traine following him. It was a rare thing to see him to be familiar with any one, or to come abroad but with a great company of attendants.

The power of the Pirates upon the Seas began in *Cilicia*, of which at first there was no great account made, till they grew bold and venturous in King *Metbridates* Wars, being hired to serve him: and when the *Romans* engaged in Civill Wars at home, they neglected looking after them, which made them more audacious. For they did not only rob and spoil all Marchants by Sea, but plundred Islands, and Cities upon the Sea-coast, in so much as men of great Nobility, and Wealth joyned with them, and they set up store-houses in divers places, and had Beacons to give warning by fire all along the Sea-coasts, which were well watched: they had also great Fleets of Ships well furnished, with excellent Gallies, skilfull Pilots, and Marriners: their Ships were swift of Sail, and Pinnaces for discovery. All the Sea-coast over there was Musick, singing, and rioting amongst them: Prizes were daily brought in, Persons of quality taken prisoners, and put to great ranfome. Their Ships were a Thousand in number, and they had taken four hundred Towns. They had Spoile and destroyed many Temples that had never been profained before. They had many strange Sacrifice and Ceremonies of Religion amongst them, and besides all other insolences and injuries which they did the *Romans* by Sea, they often went on Land, and plundred and destroyed their Country Houses; and once they took two *Roman* Prators in their purple Robes with their Sergeants and Officers, and carried them quite away. At another time they surpris'd the Daughter of *Antonius* (a man that had the honour of a Triump) as she was walking in the Fields, and put her to a great Ranfome. And further to dispite the *Romans* when they had taken any of them, and they told them that they were Citizens of *Rome*, they would cloath them

them like *Romans*, and putting out the Shipladder they would bid them be gone to *Rome*, and if they refused they would throw them overboard, and drown them.

These Pirats had all the *Mediterranean* Seas at their command, that a Marchant durst scarce look out, or traffique any whether. This moved the *Romans* (fearing a famine by their means) to send *Pompey* to recover the Dominion of the Seas from them. The first man that moved that *Pompey* might not only be made Admirall at Sea, but have absolute power to command all Persons whatsoever without giving any account of his doings, was *Gabinus*, *Pompey's* Friend: which was done accordingly, and absolute authority was given unto him, not only of the Seas, but for the space of four hundred Furlongs from the Sea, within which compasse were many great Nations, and mighty Kings. It gave him power also to choose out of the Senate fifteen Lieutenants, and to give to every of them severall Provinces in charge, and also to take money out of the Treasury to defray the charges of a Fleet of two hundred Saile, with full power besides to leavy what men of War he thought good, and as many Galliois, and Mariners as he pleased.

This Law was confirmed by the People. Yet the Nobility, and chiefe Senators thought that this authority did exceed, not only all envy, but that it gave them apparent cause of fear to give such unlimited power to a single Person: whereupon they were all against it but *Casus*, who promoted it, not so much to favour *Pompey*, as to ingratiate himself with the People. But the Noblemen fell out with *Pompey*, and one of the Consuls was very hot with him, told him that he sought to follow *Romulus* his steps, but peradventure he would come short of that end he made: This so provoked the People that they had thought to have killed him: But *Casulur*, a worthy man, spake also against this Exhēt, yet spake much in the praise of *Pompey*, and in conclusi-

Pompey
sent a-
gainst
them

His large
Commis-
sion,

on,

on, advised the People not to adventure a man of so great account in such dangerous Wars; For (said he) if you chance to lose him, whom have ye then to put in his place? The People cried out, Your selfe. After this, seeing how the People were bent, he spake no more.

His Policy.

Next after him *Rosius* would have preiudged them to have sent an other with *Pompey* as his Colleague, but the People made such an outcry against him, that a Crow flying over the Market place fell to the Ground. Upon the day when the Decree was to be fully passed, *Pompey* went forth of the City, and when he understood that it was confirmed, he returned the same night privately, to avoid the envy they would have borne him if the People should have flocked in multitudes to have waited on him home.

The next morning he came abroad, and Sacrificed to the Gods, and audience being given him in a publick meeting, he so handled the matter that they much enlarged his power, almost doubling the preparations, which were at first Decreed to him. For it was ordained that he should have five hundred Ships, one hundred and twenty thousand Footmen, and five thousand Horsemen. He chose also twenty four Senators, all of them having been Generals of Armies, and two Generall Treasurers. Whilest these things were preparing, the price of Victuals fell, which rejoyced the People much, and they said openly, that the very Name of *Pompey* had almost ended the War already.

His Victories over the Pirates.

Pompey divided all the Sea into thirteen Divisions, and in each of them he appointed a certain number of Ships, and a Lieutenant over each of them: and by thus dispersing his Navy all abroad, he brought all the Pirates Ships that were in a Fleet within his danger, and when he had taken them, he brought them all into an Harbour. But such of them as could escape, fled into *Cilicia*, as the surest place of retreat: These *Pompey* would needs follow in his own person with sixty of his best Ships:

Ships: Yet went he not till he had scoured the *Tuscan Seas*, with the coast of *Libia*, *Sardinia*, *Sicily*, and *Corfica*, of all these Thieves that had wont to keep thereabouts, and this he did within the space of fourty Dayes, taking infinite paines, both himself and his Lieutenants.

Piso, one of the Consuls, did all he could to hinder *Pompey's* preparations, and supplies of Oare men, out of envy to his prosperity. *Pompey* being informed of it, sent his Ships to *Brundisium*, himself in the meane time passing through *Tuscan* came to *Rome*, where so soon as his comming was known, the People ran out to meet him, as if he had been a long time absent; and that which made them more joyfull was, that now Victuals came in freely out of all parts, the Seas being cleared from Pirates. *Pompey* could have had *Piso* put out of his Consulship, but would not. So having settled all things in quiet according to his desire, he hastened to his Navy at *Brundisium*, and hoisting Sale, passed to *Athen*, where he landed and Sacrificed to the Gods, and so returned to his Ships. At his going out of the City there were two writings in his Praise affixed to the Gate. That within was this,

He comes
privately
to Rome.

His return
to his
Navy.

*The knnibler that thou dost thy self as man be have,
The more thou dost deserve the Name of God to have.*

That on the outside of the Gate was this,

*We wist for thee, we wait for thee,
We worship thee, we wait on thee.*

Now *Pompey* having taken many of these Pirates, upon their submission spared their lives, which so encouraged the rest, that flying from his Captains, and Lieutenants, they came and delivered up themselves with their Wives and children into his hands. *Pompey* pardoned all that thus came to him, and by that meanes came to have knowledge of the rest, whom he pursued, and in the end took. The most and richest of them had con-
vaied

His Cle-
mency,
and wil-
dome.

veied their Wives, children and goods into strong Castles and Townes upon Mount *Taurus*, and they that were fit for service, imbarked, and lay before a City of *Corasesium*, where they tarried for Pompey, and gave him Battel by Sea, and after endured a Siege by land: Yet after a while, they besought him to receive them to mercy, yeilding themselves, their Towns, and Islands, which they had strongly fortified, into his hands. Thus was this War ended, and all the Pirates, within lesse than three moneths space, driven out of the Seas.

Pompey won also a great number of Ships, and ninety Gallies armed with Copper Spurres. As for those whom he had taken (who were in number about twenty thousand lusty men and good Souldiers) he would not put them to Death, but planted them in inland Countreies in certain small Townes of the *Cilicians*, that were scarce inhabited, who were very glad of them and gave them Lands to maintain them: and whereas the City of the *Solians* had not long before been destroyed by *Tygranes*, King of *Armenia*, he replenished it again by placing many of them there. He bestowed others of them in the City of *Dyma* in the Country of *Achaia*, which lacked Inhabitants, and had great store of good Land belonging to it, though many of his enemies greatly blamed him for it.

Before Pompey was chosen Generall against the Pirates, young *Metellus* was sent *Prator* into *Greece*, who finding it to be a den of these Thieves, he took many of them, and put them to Death: the rest that escaped, being straightly besieged by him, sent unto Pompey, craving pardon and desiring him to receive them to mercy: Pompey accordingly pardoned them, and wrote to *Metellus*, requiring him to give over that War, commanding the Cities also that they should not obey *Metellus*. He sent also *Lucius Octavius*, one of his Lieutenants, who entered into the Towns besieged by *Metellus*, and fought against him in the behalfe of the Pirates. This act

Pompey

Pompey procured him much ill will, for that he fought for the common enemies of the world, who had neither God nor Law, and that only to deprive a Roman Prater of his Triumph, who had done such good service against them. Yet Metellus left not off his Wars for Pompey's Letters, but having taken the pirates, he put them to Death.

His envy.

When the newes came to Rome that the piraticke War was ended, and that Pompey had no more to doe, but to go from City to City to visit them, one Manlius a Tribune of the People, brought in another Law, that Pompey, taking the Army from Lucullus, and all the Provinces under his Government, with all *Gythinia*, which Glabrio kept, should go and War upon *Tygranes*, and *Metbridates*, and yet reserve in his hands all his jurisdiction, and Army by Sea in as royall a manner as he had it before, which was to make him an absolute Monarch over all the Roman Empire. The Senate stuck not so much at the injury offered to *Lucullus*, depriving him of the honour of his doings, and giving it to another, but that which most grieved them was, to see Pompey's power established into a plain Tyranny: Hereupon they encouraged one another to oppose it to the uttermost: yet when the day came for the passing of this Law, they all drew back for fear of angering the People, and none durst oppose it: Only *Caecilius* inveiged against it a longtime together: But say what he could, the Decree passed by the voices of the Tribes. And thus was Pompey in his absence, made Lord of all that which *Sylla*, with much effusion of blood had attained to with great difficulty.

His Commission much enlarged.

When Pompey by Letters from Rome was informed what Law the People had past in his behalfe, he seemed to be much grieved that such great Offices, and charges should be laid upon him one in the neck of another, and clapping his hand on his thigh he said, O Gods! shall I never see an end of these troubles? Had it not been better for me to have been a meane man, and unknowne, than thus

His Dissimulation.

D

continually

continually to be engaged in War? What! shall I never see the time, that breaking the neck of spire, and envy against me, I may yet once in my life live quietly at home in my Country with my Wife and Children. His Friends that were about him were much displeased with this his deep dissimulation, knowing that his ambitious desire to rule, made him glad at heart to be thus employed, the rather because of the contention between him and Lucullus, which his deeds forth with discovered.

His Prid.

Hercupon he sent forth his Precepts into all quarters, requiring all Souldiers immediatly to repaire to him, and caused all the Kings, and Princes within his jurisdiction to attend him, and so, going through all the Countries, he changed all that Lucullus had before established. He also released the penalties that were imposed upon them, and took from them, all the favours that Lucullus had granted them.

Lucullus finding himself so hardly dealt with, Friends on both sides mediated a meeting betwixt them, that they might talk together, and accordingly they met in Galatia, having their Sergeants, and Officers with Rods wreathed about with Lawrell carried before them, which shewed that Pompey came to take Lucullus's honour from him. Indeed Lucullus had been Consul before Pompey, and was the older man, yet Pompey exceeded him in Dignity, having Triumphed twice. At their first meeting they discoursed very courteously, each commending the others deeds, and each rejoicing at the others good successe: but at parting they fell to hot words; Pompey upbrading Lucullus's covetousnesse, and Lucullus Pompey's ambition, so that their Friends had much ado to part them.

He crosses
Lucullus.

Lucullus when he was gone, divided the Lands in Galatia which he had conquered, and bestowed other gifts upon them. Pompey on the other side, Camping hard by him, commanded the People every where not to obey him: He took his Souldiers also from him, leaving him only sixteen hundred, choosing out such

as he thought would do him small service. He ble-mished his Glory also, telling every one that *Lucullus* had fought only with the shadow and pomp of those two Kings, and that he had left him to fight with all their force, and power. *Lucullus* on the other side said, that *Pompey* went only to fight with such as himself had subdued, and that he sought the honour of Triumph over *Armenia*, and *Pontus*, as he had formerly practiced to Triumph for overcoming a few Slaves and fugitives.

Lucullus being now gone, *Pompey* sent strong Garrisons into all the Sea coast from *Phoenicia* to the *Bosphorus*, and then marched towards *Methridates*, who had in his Camp thirty thousand Footmen, and two thousand Horsemen, yet durst he not fight, but encamped upon an high Mountain till he was forced to leave it for lack of Water. He was no sooner gone but *Pompey* seized upon the place, and setting his Souldiers to dig, he found Water enough for all his Army. Then he encamped round about *Methridates* besieging him in his owne Camp: *Methridates* endured it fouerty five dayes, and then slaying all the sick and impotent in his Camp, with the choise of his Army he escaped by night.

His Wars
with *Methridates*.

Another time *Pompey* found him by the River *Euphrates*, and lodged hard by him: *Methridates* prepared, suspecting that *Pompey* would that night storm his Camp; but *Pompey* thought it not safe to fight in the dark, and therefore resolved rather to encompass him that he might not fly, and to fight him in the morning: but *Pompey's* old Captains would needs fight presently, which *Pompey* at last consented to, and the *Romans* ran upon them with great cries, which so affrighted their enemies, that they presently turned their backs and fled, so that the *Romans* slew ten thousand of them, and took their Camp. *Methridates* himself with eight hundred Horsemen, made a lane through the *Romans* and so escaped: Yet as soon as they were passed, his men dispersed, for as

one way, some another, that himself was left but with three Persons only, whereof *Hysscrates*, a manlike woman, was one, who never left him, but alwayes looked to his Horse, being armed after the *Persian* manner, till he came to a strong Castle called *Inra*, where was store of Gold, and Silver, and the Kings chiefeft Treasure. Here *Methridates* divided all his richest Apparell amongst his Friends, and to each of them a mortall poison to carry about them, whereby they might prevent falling into their enemies hands alive.

He builds
a City.

Pompey built a City in the place where he gained this Victory betwixt the Rivers of *Euphrates*, and *Araxes*, situate in *Armenia* the Lesse, which he called *Nicopolis*. This City he gave by the consent of his Souldiers, to such of them as were old, lame, sick, wounded, or disbanded: to whom many of the Neighbours afterwards repairing, the *Nicopolitans* lived after the manner of the *Cappadocians*.

Methridates
takes flight.

From hence *Methridates* had intended to have gone into *Armenia*, but King *Tigranes* prohibited it, and promised an hundred Tallents to him that could kill him: Passing therefore by the head of *Euphrates*, he fled through the Country of *Celchide*: In the mean time *Pompey* invaded *Armenia*, being solicited thereto by *Tigranes* the younger, who rebelled against his Father, and met *Pompey* at the River of *Araxes*, which falleth into the *Caspian Sea*. Then did *Pompey* and he march forward, taking in such Towns as yeilded unto them. *Tigranes*, who had been much weakned by *Lucullus*, understanding that *Pompey* was of a mild and gentle nature, he put his Souldiers into Garrisons, and himself with his Friends, and Kinsmen went to meet *Pompey*. When he came neer his Camp, being on Horseback, there came two Sergeants to him commanding him to alight, which he did accordingly, and put off his sword and gave it them, and when he came before *Pompey* he shamefully fell upon the ground, and imbraced his knees; but *Pompey* took him by the hand, raised him up, and made him sit down

Base flat-
tery.

down by him on the one side, and his Son on the other, saying to them both, *As for your former losses you may thank Lucullus for them, who hath taken from you Syria, Pænicia, Cilicia, Galatia, and Sophena, but for what you have left till my coming, you shall enjoy it, paying to the Romans six thousand Talents, for the wrong you have done them: Provided also that your Son shall have Sophena for his part.*

Tigranes accepted of the Conditions, whereupon the Romans saluted him King, and he gave great summes of money amongst the Army: But his Son was much discontented, and when *Pompey* sent for him to come to Supper with him, he refused, wherefore *Pompey* imprisoned him, and kept him to be led in his Triumph at Rome.

Shortly after *Phraates*, King of *Parthia*, sent Ambassadors to desire this young Prince who was his Son in Law, and to tell *Pompey* that *Euphrates* must be the uttermost bounds of his Conquest. *Pompey* answered, that *Tigranes* had more right to his Son than *Phraates*, & as for limiting his borders, he would do it with justice. So leaving *Afranius* to keep *Armenia*, he passed by other Nations that inhabited about the Mountaine of *Caucasus*, having *Metbridates* in chace. Two of the chiefest of these Nations were the *Iberians*, and the *Albanians*, neere to the *Caspian* Sea. These, upon his request, suffered him to passe through their Countries. But Winter hastning on apace, these Barberous People raised an Army of fourty thousand fighting men, and passed over the River of *Cyrrus*. *Pompey* could have hindered their passage, but yet let them come over, and then fought with them, and overcame them, and slew multitudes of them in the Field, whereupon they submitted, and made peace with him.

His War
with the
Albanians

Then *Pompey* went against the *Iberians*, who took part with *Metbridates*. They were more and better Soldiers than the *Albanians*: they were never subject to the *Medes*, and *Persians*, nor to *Alexander* the Great.

And Illy-
rians.

These

These Pompey overcame also in a bloody fight, and slew nine thousand of them, and took ten thousand Prisoners. From thence he went into the Country of Colchide, where *Servilius* met him by the River of *Phasis*, with his Fleet with which he kept the *Pontick Sea*: He found it a hard work to pursue *Methridates* any further, who had hid himself amongst a People that bordred upon the Lake of *Maotis*. He heard also that the *Albanians* had rebelled, wherefore he went back to be revenged on them, passing over the River of *Cyrnus* again, yet with much difficulty, because the Barbarous People had made a defence on the further side, by felling, and laying many Trees across all along the Banck of the River: and when he was got over, he was to travel through a dry Country a great way before he came to any Water, whereupon he caused ten thousand Goats skins to be filled with water, and so marched over it. At the River *Abou* he met with his enemies, who had now an Army of one hundred and twenty thousand Foot men, and ten thousand Horsemen, but Armed only in Beasts skins. Their Generall was *Cosis*, the Kings Brother. In the Battel this *Cosis* flew upon Pompey, and throwing a Dart at him, wounded him in the flank; but Pompey ran him through with a Lance, and slew him. Some say that some *Amazons* assisted this People against Pompey.

His Valour.

Serpents drive him back.

His Chastity.

After this Battel Pompey going back to invade the Country of *Hyrcania*, as far as the *Caspian Sea*, was forced to retreat by reason of an infinite number of deadly Serpents that he met withall, wherefore he went back into *Armenia* the lessle, to which place he had many rich presents sent him from the Kings of the *Elymians*, and the *Medes*, to whom he returned courteous answers. Yet he sent *Afraninus* with part of his Army, against the King of *Parthia*, who had much harassed and plundered the Country of *Sygranes*, and he drave him out.

At this time the Concubines of *Methridates* were brought to him, but he would not touch any one of them, but

but sent them all home again to their Parents, and Friends, being most of them the Daughters of Princes, and other Noble Captains, Only *Stratonice* whom *Metbridates* loved above all the rest, with whom he had left the custody of his Castle where lay all his Treasures of Gold and Silver, was but a Singers Daughter. She delivered the Castle into *Pompey's* hands, and besides, offered him rich and goodly presents, all which he refused, saving such as might serve to adorne the Temples of the Gods, and that might beautifie his Triumph, leaving the rest to *Stratonice* to dispose of as she pleased. The King also of the *Iberians* sent him a Bedstead, Table, and Chaire, all of pure Gold, praying him to accept it as a token of his love, he delivered them into the Treasurers hands to be accountable for them to the State.

His self-
denyall.

From hence *Pompey* went to the City of *Amisus*, where he did such things as he had before condemned in *Lucullus*, taking upon him to establish Laws, to give gifts, and to distribute such honours, as Victorious Generals used to doe when they had ended all their Wars. And this he did to gratifie twelve Barbarous Kings, and Princes, and Captains that came to him thither. Writing also to the King of *Parthia*, he gave him not that Title which others used to do, who stiled him *King of Kings*. He had also a wonderfull desire to winne *Syria*, and to passe through *Arabia* even to the *Red Sea*, that he might enlarge his Victories every way, even to the Great Ocean. As he did when he conquered *Lybia*, and in *Spain* had enlarged the *Roman* Empire to the *Atlantick* Sea; and in pursuit of the *Albanians* he went almost to the *Hyrcani* in Sea.

His Ambition.

As he passed on towards the *Red Sea*. he commanded his Souldiers, with a sufficient number of Ships to wait for the Marchants that sailed to *Bosphorus*, and to seize upon the Victuals, and other Marchandize that they carried thither: and so passing on with the greatest part of his Army, he came to the place where he found the

His Charity.

the Bodies of the *Romans* that were slain by *Methridates* under their Captain *Trierius*, which he caused to be honourably buried, which thing *Lacullus* had neglected to do, which made his Souldiers hate him.

His acts in Syria, and Judaa.

Pompey having now by *Astrucius* conquered the *Albanians* dwelling about Mount *Amanus*, he marched into *Syria*, and conquered it, making it a *Roman Province*. He conquered also all *Judaa*, where he took King *Aristobulus*: He built certaine Cities there, and delivered others from bondage, sharply punishing the Tyrants in them. He also spent much of his time there, in deciding controversies, and in pacifying the contentions which fell out betwixt free Cities, Princes, and Kings. And truly if *Pompey's* fame, and renowne was great, so was his Vertue, Justice, and Liberality, which covered many faults which his familer Friends about him did commit. For he was of such a gentle nature, that he could neither keep them from offending, nor punish them who they had offended.

Pompey's acts in Judaa.

Whilst *Pompey* was in *Judaa*, being angry with *Aristobulus*, he marched against him, *Hyrcanus* (the Brother of *Aristobulus*, who contended with him for the Kingdom) provoking him thereunto. *Pompey* understanding that *Aristobulus* was fled into *Alexandria* a strong and stately Castle, seated upon a high Hill, he sent and summoned him to come unto him, and *Aristobulus* being advised not to make War against the *Romans*, he came to *Pompey*: and after he had debated his Title to the Kingdom, with his Brother *Hyrcanus*, by *Pompey's* permission he retired into the Castle again. This he did two or three times, alwayes flattering *Pompey* out of hope to prevail in his suit. Yet *Pompey* required that he should deliver up his Castles into his hands, which he was faine to do, though he was much discontented at it, and therefore he went to *Jerusalem* with a purpose to prepare for War.

Pompey not thinking it fit to give him any time for preparation, followed him immediately, and first encamped

camped at *Jericho*, where were most excellent Dates, and Balsome, the most precious of all other Ointments, and from thence he marched towards *Jerusalem*. *Aristobulus* repenting what he had done, came and met him, promising him money, and that he would yeild up, both himself and the City in a peacable way. *Pompey* pardoned him, and sent *Gabinus* with a party of Souldiers to receive the money: Yet were they saigne to return without it: for *Aristobulus's* Souldiers would not stand to what he had promised. *Pompey* being much provoked hereby committed *Aristobulus* into custody, and presently marched against *Jerusalem*.

He come
to *Jericho*.

The Citizens being at this time divided amongst themselves, they that stood for *Hyrcanus* were willing to open the Gates to *Pompey*: But the faction of *Aristobulus* refused, and prepared for War, because *Pompey* kept their King Prisoner: and accordingly they seized upon the Temple, and cut down the Bridge which led into the City. *Hyrcanus* and his Friends, let in the Army, and delivered over to them, both the City, and the Kings Pallace, the custody of both which, *Pompey* committed to *Piso*, who fortified the Houses and buildings that were neere the Temple, first offering to the Besieged conditions of Peace, and when they refused, he prepared to give a Generall assault, being assisted by *Hyrcanus* with all things needfull.

Hemarch.
es to *Jerusalem*.

On the North side of the City *Pompey* encamped, which was the easiest to be assaulted: yet were there high Towers, and a deep ditch made with hands, besides a deep valley which begirt the Temple, and towards the City, the place was very steep when the Bridge was taken away. To overcome these difficulties, the Romans raised Mounts, cutting downe Trees round about, and filling up the Trench with materials which the Souldiers brought. This work proved very difficult, considering the vast depth of the Trench, and the resistance of the *Jewes*, made from above. But when *Pompey* observed that the *Jewes* rested every seventh Day (for though

The Temple
be-
sieged.

they would defend themselves from an assailing enemy, yet they held it unlawfull on that day to hinder any work that the enemy did) he chose those dayes especially wherein to carry on his work: So that intime the Trench was filled, and the Tower fitted upon the Mount, and the Engins planted which shot huge stones wherewith they battered the Temple, yet was it long before those strong and stately Towers yielded to the assaults of the besiegers.

The *Romans* being much tired, Pompey wondred at the obstinacy of the *Jews*, especially considering that all this while they never intermitted their daily Sacrifices, which the Priests every morning and evening offered upon the Altar, not omitting the same in their greatest extremities. In the third moneth of the Siege, the greatest Tower, being shaken by the battering Rams, at last fell, and brake down a great peice of the Wall, at which breach many of the *Romans* rushed into the Temple. These running up and down, while some of the *Jews* sought to hide themselves, and others made small resistance, slew them all. Many of the Priests, though they saw the enemies rushing in with their drawn Swords, yet being nothing at all dismayed, continued their Sacrifices and were slaine at the very Altar, preferring the duty which they owed to their Religion before their own lives.

All places were full of slaughters. Some of the *Jews* were slaine by the *Romans*, others by their owne Countrymen that were of the contrary faction. Many threw themselves down headlong from the Rocks: others setting their Houses on fire, burnt themselves, not enduring to behold those things that were done by the enemy. Here fell twelve Thousand of the *Jews*, whereas of the *Romans* there were but few slaine, though many wounded. Amongst the Captives that were taken was *Abulen*, the Uncle and Father in Law of *Aristobulus*, the Son of *John Hyrcanus*.

Upon the same day and in the same moneth was the Temple

The Temple taken.

The Jews slain.

Temple taken by Pompey, as it had been taken by Nebuchadnezzar five hundred and fourty three years before : and it fell out also to be on their Sabbath, about the twenty eight day of our December. Pompey, entered into the Temple, and many others with him, and there beheld those things which were not lawfull to be seen by any, but the High Priests only. And whereas there were in the Temple, the Table and Candlesticks with the Lamps, all vessels for Sacrifice, and the Censers all of pure Gold, and a huge heape of Spices, and in the Treasuries of sacred money above two thousand Talents, yet Pompey medled not with any of these, but the next day he commanded them which had the charge of the Temple, to purifie, and cleanse it, and to offer their solemn Sacrifices unto God.

Note the time when the Temple was taken.

Pompey then restored the High Priesthood to Hyrcanus, both because he had shewed himself so forward all the time of the Siege, as also for that he hindered the Jewes that were in all the Country, from joyning with Aristobulus : and together with the Priesthood he gave him the Principality also, only forbidding him to wear a Crown. Then did he put to death those that were the chiefest cause of the War, and made the Jewes Tributaries to the Romans, and the Cities which they had formerly conquered in Calosyria, he took from them, commanding them to obey their own Governours : and the whole Nation of the Jewes, formerly advanced through prosperity, he contracted within their ancient bounds.

Hyrcanus made Prince and Priest.

The King of the Arabians that dwelt at the Castle of Petra, that never before made any account of the Romans, was now greatly afraid, and wrote to Pompey that he was at his devotion to doe what he commanded. Pompey to try him, brought his Army before his Castle of Petra, and lodged them for that day, and fell to riding, and manning his Horse up and down the Came : In the meane time Posts came riding from the Realme of Pontus with Letters of good newes, as appeared by their

E 2

Javelins

Javlines wreathed about with Lawrel: the Souldiers seeing that, flocked about the place to hear the newes, but Pompey would make an end of his riding before he would read the Letters, whereupon many cryed to him to alight, which he did: But then he wanted a high place to stand upon, and the Souldiers were so impatient to hear the newes that they would not stay to make one, they leaped saddles one upon an other, and Pompey getting up upon them, told them, that *Metbridates* was dead, having killed himself because his Son *Pharnaces* rebelled against him, and had won all which his Father possessed, writing to him that he kept it for himself and the Romans. Upon this newes all the Camp rejoiced wonderfully, and Sacrificed to the Gods with great mirth.

Metbridates Death.

Pompey finding this troublesome War to be so easily ended, presently left *Arabia*, and by speedy marches he came to the City of *Amisus*. There he met with great Presents which were sent him from *Pharnaces*, and many dead Bodies of the Kings kindred, and the Body of *Metbridates* himself, who was known by certaine scars in his face. Pompey would by no means see him, but to avoid envy he sent him away to the City of *Sinope*. He much wondred at his rich Apparrell, and Weapons: The Scabbard of his Sword cost four hundred Talents: His Hatt also was of wonderous workmanship. Pompey having here ordered all things according to his mind, he went homewards with great pomp, and Glory. Coming to *Mytlen*, he eased the City of all Taxes for *Theophanes* his sake, and was present at certaine Playes, the subjects whereof were the great acts of Pompey. He so liked the Theater where these Playes werem ade, that he drew a moddle of it to make a statelier than it in Rome. As he passed by the City of *Rhodes*, he heard the *Rhetoricians* dispute, and gave each of them a Talent. The like he did at *Athens* unto the *Philosophers* there, and towards the beautifying of the City he gave them fifty Talents.

His Liberty.

At his return into *Italy* he expected to have been received very honourably, and longed to see his Wife, and Children, thinking also that they longed as much to see him: But God so ordered it, that in his own House he met with occasion of sorrow: For his Wife *Mucia* in his absence had played the Harlot. Yet whilst he was a far off, he made no account of the reports which were made to him of her: But when he drew neere to *Italy*, he was more attentive to them, whereupon he sent her word he would own he no more for his Wife. There were also rumors spread abroad in *Rome* which much troubled him; it being given out that he would bring his Army strait to *Rome*, and make himself absolute Lord of the Empire. *Crassus* hereupon, to give more credit to the report, and to procure the greater envy against *Pompey*, conveyed himself, Family, and Goods out of *Rome*.

But when *Pompey* came to *Italy*, calling his Souldiers together, he made an Oration to them as the time and occasion required, and then commanded them to disband, and every one to returne to his own home, and to follow his businesse till the time of his Triumph. As he passed, such was the love of the People to him, that multitudes of them accompanied him to *Rome* whether he would or no, and that with a greater power than he brought with him into *Italy*, so that if he had been disposed to have made Innovation, he needed not the assistance of his Army therein.

At this time there was a Law that no man should enter into *Rome* before his Triumph, wherefore *Pompey* sent to the Senate, requesting them to defer the choise of Consuls for a few dayes, that he might further *Piso*, who sued for the Consulship that year: But through *Cato's* meanes they denied his request. *Pompey* marvelling to hear of his boldnesse and free speech, was very desirous to make him his Friend. So *Cato* having two Nieces, he desired to marry one himself, and to have the other for his Son; but *Cato* flatly denied him, though his Wife, and Sister were

He returne
into *Italy*

He divorceth
his Wife.

He disbands his
Army.

The People honour him.

He seeks
to win
Cato.

were angry that he refused to make alliance with Pompey the Great.

After this, Pompey being desirous to prefer *Afranius* to be Consul, he caused money to be given to the Tribes of the People which being reported abroad, made every man speak evil of him, as having put the Consulship to sale for money, whereas himself had Purchased it by his Noble and valiant deeds.

His second
Triumph

The time for his Triumph being come, the stateliness, and magnificence was such, that though he had two dayes to shew it, yet lacked he time to produce all. For there were many things prepared for the shew which were not seen, and would have set forth another Triumph. First the Tables were carried wherein were written the names of the Nations for which he Triumphed: as the Kingdomes of *Pontus*, *Armenia*, *Capadocia*, *Paphlagonia*, *Media*, *Colchis*, *Iberis*, *Albania*, *Syria*, *Cilicia*, and *Mesopotamia*: As also the People that dwell in *Phoenicia*, *Palestina*, *Judea*, and *Arabia*: And all the Pyrates that he had overcome by Sea, and Land. In all these Countries he had taken a thousand Castles, and neer nine hundred Townes, and Cities. Of Pyrates Ships eight hundred. Moreover he had replenished with Inhabitants thirty nine desolate Towns. These Tables also declared, that the Revenue of *Rome*, before these his Conquests, arose but to five thousand Myriads, but now he had improved them to eight thousand, and five hundred Myriads. Besides, he now brought into the Treasury to the value of twenty thousand Talents in Silver, Gold, Plate, and Jewels, besides what had been distributed already amongst the Souldiers, of which he that had least, had fifteen hundred Drachma's for his share.

The Prisoners that were led in this Triumph, were the Son of *Tygranes*, King of *Armenia*, with his Wife, and Daughter: The Wife of King *Tygranes* himself, called *Zozime*: *Archibulus* King of *Judea*. The Sister of *Mabridates*, with her five Sons: And some Ladies

of *Scythia*. The Postages of the *Iberians* and *Albanians*, as also the Kings of the *Commagenians*: Besides a great number of Marks of Triumph which himself and his Lieutenants had won in severall Battels. But the greatest honour that ever he wan, and which no other of the Consuls ever attained to, was, that his three Triumphs were of the three Parts of the World, to wit, his first of *Africk*: His second of *Europe*: And his third of *Asia*; and all this before he was forty years old. But from this time forward *Pompey* began to decline, till (with his Life) he had lost all his Honour.

Lucullus at his returne out of *Asia*, was well received by the Senate, and much more after *Pompey* was come to *Rome*. For the Senate encouraged him to deal in affairs of State, being of himself slow, and much given to his ease and pleasure, because of his great Riches: So when *Pompey* was come, he began to speak against him, and through *Catoes* assistance, gat all things confirmed which he had done in *Asia*, and which had been undone by *Pompey*. *Pompey*, having such an affront put upon him by the Senate, had recourse to the Tribunes of the People, the vilest of whom was *Clodius*, who closed with him, and had *Pompey* ever at his elbow, ready to second what motion soever he had to make to the People: He also desired *Pompey* to forsake *Cicero*, his ancient Friend, but *Clodius* his utter enemy. By this meanes *Cicero* was brought into danger, and when he required *Pompey's* assistance, he shut the doore against him, and went out at a back-doore; whereupon *Cicero* was forced to forsake *Rome*.

Cicero
leaves
Rome.

At this time *Julius Caesar* returning from his Prætorship out of *Spain*, laid such a plot as quickly brought himself into favour, but tended to the ruine of *Pompey*. He was now to sue for his first Consulship, and considering the enmity between *Pompey* and *Crassus*, he considered that if he joyned with one, he made the other his enemy. he therefore made them Friends, which indeed undid the Commonwealth. For by this means

Caesar's po-
licy.

Caesar

He flatter-
ed the
People.

Cæsar was chosen Consul, who strait fell to flattering of the People, and made Lawes for their advantage, distributing to them Lands, which embased the Majesty of the chief Magistrats, and made a Consulship no better then the Tribuneship of the People. *Bibulus*, his fellow Consul, opposed him what he could, and *Cato* also, till Cæsar brought Pompey into the Pulpit for Orations, where he asked him whether he consented to the Decree which he had set forth? Pompey answered *That he did: and that he would defend it with the Sword.* This gat him much ill will.

Pompey
marries
Cæsar's
Daughter.

Not many dayes after, Pompey married *Julia* the Daughter of Cæsar, formerly betrothed to *Servilius Cæpio*: and to pacifie *Cæpio*, Pompey gave him his own Daughter in marriage, whom yet he had promised to *Faustus*, the Son of *Sylla*. Cæsar also married *Calpurnia*, the Daughter of *Piso*. Afterwards Pompey filling Rome with Souldiers, carried all by force. For as *Bibulus* came to the Market place accompanied with *Cato* and *Lucullus*, they were basely abused, and many were wounded, and when they were driven away, they passed the Act for dividing of the Lands as they pleased. The People being encouraged hereby, never stuck at any matter that Pompey and Cæsar would have done. And by this means all Pompey's former Acts were confirmed, though *Lucullus* opposed what he could. Cæsar also was appointed to the Government of both *Gauls* with four whole Legions.

He doted
on his
young
Wife.

Then were chosen Consuls, *Piso*, Father in Law to Cæsar, and *Gabinus*, Pompey's great flatterer. Pompey now so doted on his young Wife, that he suffered himself wholly to be ruled by her, and leaving all publick affairs, he went with her to Country Houses, and places of pleasure, which encouraged *Clodius*, a Tribune of the People to despise him, and to enter into seditious attempts. For when he had driven *Cicero* out of Rome, and sent away *Cato* to make War in *Cyprus*, and Cæsar was occupied in *Gaul*, finding that the People were at his beck.

beck, because he flattered them, he then attempted to undo some things that Pompey had established. Amongst others he took young Tigranes out of Prison, and carried him up and down with him, and continually picked quarrels against Pompey's Friends. Pompey coming abroad one day to hear how a matter of his was handled, this Clodius having gotten a company of desperate Ruffians about him, gat up into a high place, and asked aloud, *Who is the most licentious Captain in all the City?* They answered, Pompey. And *Who* (said he) *is he that scratches his head with one finger?* They again answered, Pompey, claping their hands with great scorn. This went to Pompey's heart; who never used to be thus abused, and he was yet more vexed, when he saw that the Senate was well pleased with this his disgrace, because he had forsaken, and betrayed Cicero. Upon this a great uprore was made in the Market place, and many were hurt, whereupon Pompey would come no more abroad whilst Clodius was Tribune, but advised with his Friends how he might ingratiate himself with the Senate: they advised him to put away his Wife Julia, to renounce Casars Friendship, and to stick again to the Senate. Some of these things he disliked, yet was content to call home Cicero, who was Clodius his mortall enemy, and in great favour with the Senate.

Pompey disgraced.

B

Hereupon Pompey brought Cicero's Brother into the Market place to move the matter to the People, with many men about him, and they fell to blowes, so that many were slaine, yet he overcome Clodius, and Cicero was called home by the Decree of the People, who also brought Pompey into favour with the Senate, and caused a Law to be made whereby to enable Pompey to bring Corn to Rome: and thus by Cicero's meanes Pompey had once again power given him both by Sea and Land over all the Roman Territories. For all the Havens, Marres, and Fairs, and all Storehoules, and Marchandizes, yea, and Tillage came into his hand.

Cicero recalled.

Pompey
sent for
Cerne.

N. sc.

Cesar i
comes pri-
vately to
Rome.

He bribes
the Of-
ficers.

For this *Clostin* accused him, saying, that the Senate had made this Law, not because of a dearth of Victuals, but that they made a dearth that to the Law might passe for restoring *Pompey's* power, which was almost come to nothing. *Pompey* having now full Authority to cause Corn to be brought to *Rome*, he sent his Friends, and Licu. enants abroad, and himself went into *Sicily*; and when he was ready to returne again, there arose such a storme, that the Mariners feared to weigh their Anchors; but he commanded them to doe it, saying, *Its necessary that the People should have Corn, but its not necessary that I should live.* Thus by his prudence and courage he filled all the Markets with Corn, and the Seas with Ships, and so great plenty of Provision was brought in, as fully furnished, not only *Rome*, but all *Italy*.

About this time *Cesar's* great conquests in *Gaul* wane him much credit. But whilst they thought him to be Warring afar off, he appeared in the midst of the People at *Rome*, and much apposed *Pompey* in the weightiest matters of the Commonwealth. For he had the power of an Army which he hardened with paines, and continually exercise, not only to fight against the Barbarous People, but to make himself invincible, and dreadfull to the world. Moreover, by that infinite quantity of Gold, and Silver, and other Treasures that he gat from the enemy, he purchased many Friends to himself, sending great presents to *Rome*, to the *Adiles*, *Prators*, *Consuls*, and their Wives; therefore when he was come back over the *Alps*, and Wintered in the City of *Luca*, multitudes of the People, yea, two hundred of the Senate themselves, amongst whom were *Crassus*, and *Pompey*, went out of *Rome* unto him. All these *Cesar* returned back again, some with store of money, others with good Words. But with *Pompey* and *Crassus* he agreed, that they two should sue to be *Consuls*, and that himself would send them good store of voices upon the day of Election: and that if they were chosen they should get a Decree of the People, that they should have some new Provinces

Provinces, and Armies assigned to them, and with all, that they should procure his Government to continue for five years longer. This Plot being discovered, and spread abroad, gave great distast to honest men, and many who had intended to sue for the Consulship, gave it over. Only *Lucius Domitius*, being encouraged by *Cato*, stood for it. For (said he) *Thou dost not contend for the Consulship, but to defend the liberty of thy Country against two Tyrants.* Pompey fearing *Cato's* faction, thought it not safe to let *Domitius* come into the Market place: He sent therefore armed men against him, who slew the Torchbearer that came before him, and made all the rest to fly, amongst whom *Cato* was the last man that retired, who, whilst he defended *Domitius*, was wounded in the elbow.

Thus Pompey and *Crassus* came to be Consuls, wherein they carried themselves very dishonestly. For the People being about to choose *Cato*, *Prætor*, Pompey perceiving of it, brake up the Assembly, falsely alleadging that he had certain ill signes, and afterwards, corrupting the Tribes with money, they chose *Antius*, and *V. tinias*, *Prætors*, and then by *Trebonius*, a Tribune of the People, they published an Edict that *Cæsar* should hold his Government five years longer: Unto *Crassus* they appointed the Province of *Syria*, and to make War against the *Parthians*. Unto Pompey they allotted *Africa* and both the *Spaines*, with four whole Legions, of the which, at *Cæsar's* request, he sent him two, to assist him in his Wars in *Gaul*.

Crassus, at the going out of his Consulship, departed into *Syria*, and Pompey remained in *Rome* to dedicate the Theatre which he had built, where he caused many goodly Playes to be made, and caused Wild Beasts to be baited, & hunted, amongst which, five hundred Lions were killed: but the most terrible fight of all, was amongst his Elephants. This he did to gratifie the People, though to his very great cost, and he procured much love to himself thereby. But he gat more envy from others by committing

Pompey
chosen
Consul.

Provinces
divided.

Pompey's
Theater
dedicated.

the Government of his provinces, and Legions, unto his Lieutenants, whilst himself with his wife took their pleasure up and down Italy.

At an Election of the *Ædiles*, on a sudden there was a great hurlyburly, Swords were drawn and many were slain about Pompey, so that he was faine to send home his Garments that were sprinkled with their blood, and to fetch others. His young Wife that was great with child, seeing his clothes bloody, was so frighted that she fell into a swoon, that they had much ado to recover her. At another time, being with child again, she fell in labour, and dyed in childbirth: and as Pompey was carrying her into the Country to bury her near unto the City of *Alba* at his Country House, the people took her corpse, and carrying it into the Field of *Mars*, buried it there: and this they did more for *Cæsar*, than for Pompey's sake.

3rd a dy-
eth.

Pompey
and Cæsar
quarrel.

This alliance between Pompey and Cæsar being thus broken, which rather covered than bridled their ambition to Rule, there arose a new stirre in *Rome*, and every mans mouth was full of seditious words: About which time newes came that *Crassus* was overcome and slain in *Parthia*, who was the only barre to hinder these two from Civil War: for they both feared him, and therefore kept themselves quiet. Yet they thought the Empire of *Rome* was too little for them. Pompey thinking that Cæsar would not disband his Army, sought to strengthen himself against him by procuring Offices in the City: and when he could not procure them, the People being bribed by Cæsar, he left the City without a Magistrate, so that there were none to Command, or whom the People might obey. Hereupon a rumour was spread that a Dictator must be chosen, and that Pompey must be the man: This *Cato* opposed with all his power: But when Pompey's Friends excused him, saying, that he neither sought, nor would accept of it, then *Cato* highly commended him, and pray'd him to see good order kept in the Commonwealth, which accordingly he undertook.

Then

Then were *Domitius* and *Massilla* chosen Consuls, but after awhile one of them died, whereupon many were earnestly bent to have a *Dictator*, and *Cato* fearing great disorders, was willing that *Pompey* should have some Office to keep him from that which was more Tyrannicall. *Bibulus* a cheit man in the Senate, and *Pompey's* enemy, was the first man that moved that *Pompey* might be chosen Consul alone: For (said he) by this meanes the Commonwealth shall be rid of present trouble, or it shall be in bondage to an honest man. It was expected that *Cato* would have opposed this motion; but rising up, he told them, that he would not first have made this motion, but seeing it was propounded by another, he thought it meet, and reasonable to be followed. For (said he) *Its better to have an Officer to command, whatsoever he be, than to have none at all, and that there was none so fit to command in so troublesome a time as Pompey.*

All the Senate consented hereto, and ordained that *Pompey* only should be Consul, and that if he saw it needfull to have the assistance of an other, he might name whom he saw good, yet not till two months were past. *Pompey* being thus made Consul alone, he carried it very friendly unto *Cato*, and thanked him for the honour he had done him, intreating his assistance in the execution of his Office. *Cato* replied that he had no reason to thank him; for what he had done, he had not done it for his sake, but out of his respect to the publick good: and that if he asked his counsel in any thing, he would give it him privately, if not, that he would openly speak that which he thought best.

Pompey then married *Cornelia*, the Daughter of *Metellus Scipio*, the late Wife of young *Publius Crassus*, slaine with his Father in *Parthia*. This Lady was of excellent beauty, and gifts, well learned, skilfull in Musick, Geometry, and Philosophy. she was modest, and sober, free from brawling, or foolish curiosity. Her Father was Noble both by Birth, and deportment.

Yet

Pompey
made
Consul.

He marries
Cornelia.

Yet many disliked Pompey's marrying so young a Wife, and giving himself to Feasting and jollity, when he should have looked to his Consulship in so troublesome a time.

His justice.

And in-justice.

Pompey proceeded sharply against those that by Bribery, and indirect meanes came to their Offices. He made Lawes, and Ordinances for the administration of justice, and himself dealt uprightly in all things, and took order that Judgement should be administered with silence, safety, and gravity. But when his Father in Law was accused, he sent for three hundred and sixty Judges home to his House, praying them to help him, which the accuser of Scipio understanding, let fall his suit. Plancus also being accused, Pompey (contrary to the Law) spake in his commendation; whereupon Cato, who was one of the Judges, stopped his ears, saying, that he would not hear an offender praised, being contrary to the Law: Plancus was condemned by all the Judges to the great shame of Pompey. Yet otherwise he set all things in good order, and chose his Father Scipio for his fellow Consul for the five last moneths. Then he caused the Government of his Provinces to be assigned to him for four years more, with commission to take out of the Treasury a Thousand Talents yearly, for to defray the charges of his Wars.

Caesars Friends seeing this, moved that some consideration might be had of him also, who made great Wars for the Commonwealth, and by his good service had deserved either to be chosen Consul again, or else that they should prolong his charge, and Government, that no other successor might reap the fruit of his labours; Much stir arose about this matter: But Pompey said, that he had received Letters from Caesar, by which he requested a successor, and to be discharged of this War: adding, that he thought it fit they should grant him the privilege to demand the second Consulship though he was absent. This Cato stoutly withstood, saying, that

that leaving his Army he must returne home as a private man, and in his own Person crave recompence of his Country. Pompey replying nothing hereto, made many think he bore no great good will to *Caesar*; the rather because he had sent to him for the two Legions which he had lent him under colour of his War against the *Partians*. Though *Caesar* smelt his design, yet he sent his Souldiers, and rewarded them liberally.

He sends
to *Caesar*
for his two
Legions.

About this time Pompey fell dangerously sick at *Neapolis*, whereof he yet recovered again, and the *Neapolitans* sacrificed to the Gods, for his recovery; the like also did their Neighbours round about, and it ran so generally through *Italy*, that there was no City or Town wherein they did not make open Feasting, and joyced for many dayes together. The infinite number of people also which went to meet him out of all places was such, that there was not roome enough for them all, but the highwayes, Cities, Towns, and Ports were full of People, Feasting and sacrificing to the Gods for his recovery. Diverse also went to meet him that were Crowned with Garlands, casting Nosegays, and Flowers upon him. Yet some thought that this was the cause of the Civil Wars that ensued. For hereupon he grew so proud to see himself thus honoured, that forgetting his former Government, he began to despise *Caesar*, thinking that he could easily overcome him when he pleased. Besides, *Appians* that brought him his two Legions from *Caesar* out of *Gaul*, reproached much his doings there, and gave out many foul words against *Caesar*. For he said that Pompey knew not his own strength, who might overcome *Caesar* with his own Legions, for that when they saw Pompey, they would forsake *Caesar* and turne to him.

His sickness,
and
recovery.

The People
honoured
him.

Pompey's
Pride

These flattering speeches made Pompey so secure, that he laughed them to scorn who were afraid of War; and such as said that if *Caesar* came to *Rome*, they knew not how his power could be resisted, he smilingly bad them

Note.

them take no thought, for if he did but stamp on the ground, he could fill *Italy* with Armies both of Horse and Foot out of all places. In the meane time *Cæsar* increased his Army, and drew neer to *Italy*, and sent some of his Souldiers daily to *Rome* to be present at the election of Magistrates, and many of those that were in Office he won with money: amongst whom was *Pandus*, one of the Consuls, whom he drew to his side by giving him fifteen hundred Talents. The like he did to *Curio*, a Tribune of the People by paying his vast debts, and he gained thereby *Mark Anthony*, who was engaged for a great part of *Curio's* debt. A Captain also sent from *Cæsar*, being at the Senate door, and understanding that they would not prolong *Cæsar's* Government as he desired, claping his hand on his Sword, he said, *Well! this shall give it him.*

The miseries of War.

Curio requested in the behalfe of *Cæsar*, that they would either cause *Pompey* to disband his Army, or else licence *Cæsar* to have his Army as well as he. For (said he) being private men they will either agree between themselves, or both being of like strength, neither will seek any alteration for fear of the other. But *Marcellus* the Consul, opposed this hotly, calling *Cæsar* Thiefe, and saying that he would proclaime him an open enemy to *Rome* if he did not disperse his Army. Yet *Curio*, *Anthony*, and *Piso* procured that the Senate should decide the matter, saying, *All they that would have Cæsar disband his Army, and Pompey to keep his, let them go to the one side of the House, and such as would have them both to disband, let them stand on the other*: by this meanes it was carried against *Pompey*. *Curio* much rejoyced at the Victory, and going into the Market place, he was there received by his faction with shouts of joy, and clapping of hands, and nosegays of Flowers thrown upon him.

Pompey was not present to see the good will of the Senators to him; but *Marcellus* stood up and said, that he would not stand trifling, and hearing Orations, when he

he knew that ten Legions were already passed over the Alps, intending to come in Armes against them, and that he would send a man that should defend their Country well enough. And so going through the Market place unto Pompey, being followed by all the Senators, he said openly: Pompey, I commnad thee to help thy Country with that Army thou hast already, and also to leavy more to aid thee. Lentulus also used the same speech to him, who was chosen for the year following.

Pompey made General against Caesar

When Pompey went to leavy Souldiers in Rome, some would not obey him, and others went very unwillingly, the most part of them crying out Peace, Peace. Anthony also, against the Senators minds, read a Letter to the People sent from Caesar, wherein he seemed to make reasonable requests to draw the affections of the Common People to him. For he moved that both Pompey and he should resigne their Governments, and dismisse their Armies, referring themselves wholly to the Judgments of the People, and to deliver up unto them an account of their doings. Cicero, who was lately returned from Cilicia, endeavoured to bring them to an agreement, propounding that Caesar that should leave the Government of Gaul, and his Army, reserving only two Legions, and the Government of Illyria, attending his second Consulship.

The fruits of division.

Pompey liked not this motion, and so all treaty of Peace was cut off. In the mean time newes came to Rome that Caesar had won Ariminum, a large and strong City in Italy, and that he came directly to Rome with a great power: But the truth was he came but with three thousand Horse, and five thousand Foot, and would not stay for the rest of his Army that was not yet come over the Alps, but hasted rather to surprize his enemies on the sudden, who were all in a hurlyburly, not expecting him so soon, than to stay till they were fully ready to fight with him. When he came to the River of Rubicon (which was the utmost bound of the Province which

Wars between Pompey and Caesar.

Caesar
pursues Pompey
to Rome.

he had the charge of in *Italy*) he wade an Alt, pondering with himself the great enterprise he took in hand: At last he cryed out to them that were by, *Asia et Asia*, let the Die be cast: Or let us put all to the hazard, and so passed on with his Army.

Pompey
renewed.

Newes her of coming to *Rome*, never was there such a consternation and fear seen amongst them. For all the Senate ran immediately to Pompey, together with all the rest of the City Magistrates, and Tullus asked him, what power he had in readinesse to resist Caesar? He answered (but something falteringly) that he had his two Legions that came from Caesar, and with those that he had levied in haste he thought he should make up thirty thousand fighting men. Then Tullus cryed out, *Al! thou hast mock'd us Pompey*; and thereupon ordered Ambassadors to be sent to Caesar. Phaedrus also, a bold man, said, *Stamp now with thy foot upon the ground, Pompey, and make those Armies come which thou hast promised*. Pompey patiently bore this mock. Then Cato thought good that they should make Pompey Lieutenant Generall of *Rome*, with full and absolute Power to command all, saying, *They that knew how to doe the greatest mischief, know best how to remedy the same*. And so immediately he departed to his Government in *Sicily*. Also all the other Senators went to the Provinces whereunto they were appointed.

The confusion
in Italy.

Thus all *Italy* being in Armes, no man knew what was best to be done: For such as were out of *Rome* came flying thither out of all parts, and such as were in *Rome*, fled out as fast, where all things were in disorder. They which were willing to obey were very few, and they who by disobedience did hurt, were too many, neither would they suffer Pompey to order things as he would, because every one followed his own fancy, yea, in one day they were in diverse minds. All this while Pompey could hear no certainty of his enemies, the reports being so various; and when he saw the tumult, and confusion so great at *Rome* that there was no possibility

sibility of pacifying it, he comanded all the Senators to follow him, declaring all such as staid behind to be *Casars* Friends. The two Consuls fled also without Sacrificing to the Gods, as their manner was when they went to make War: And *Pompey* in his greatest danger and trouble had great cause to think himself happy, because he had every mans good will.

Pompey leaves Rome.

Shortly after *Pompey* was gone out of the City, *Cesar* came into it, who spake very friendly to all whom he found there, labouring to quiet their fears: Only he threatned *Metellus*, one of the Tribunes, because he would not suffer him to take any of the Treasure of the Commonwealth, saying, *That it was not so hard a thing for him to kill him as to speak it.* Thus having put by *Metellus*, and taken what he pleased out of the Treasury, he prepared to follow *Pompey*, intending to drive him out of *Italy* before his Army should come to him, out of *Spain*.

Cesar enters Rome.

Pompey in the meane time took *Brundisium*, and having gotten some Ships together, he caused the two Consuls presently to embark, with thirty Companies of Footmen, which he sent before to *Durrachium*. He sent also his Father in Law *Scipio*, and his Son *Cneius Pompeius* into *Syria* to provide him Ships. Then did he fortify *Brundisium*, and guarded the Walls with Souldiers, commanding the Citizens not to stir out of their Houses. He cast up Trenches also within the City at the end of all the Streets, saving those two which led to the Haven, and filled those Trenches with sharp-pointed stakes, and when at leisure he had embarked all the rest of his Souldiers, he by a signe, called off those which guarded the Walls, and having received them into his Ships, he hailed Sails and departed.

Pompey at Brundisium.

He leaves Italy.

Cesar finding the Walls of *Brundisium* unguarded, presently suspected that *Pompey* was fled, and rushing into the City, he had certainly taken into the city, but that the *Brundisians* gave him warning of them, whereupon

Cesar perishes in the sea.

he fetched a compasse about to go to the Haven, and coming thither, he found all the Ships under saile save two, wherein were a few Souldiers. Some judged this departure of *Pompeys* the best Stratagem of War that ever he used: But *Caesar* marvelled that being in so strong a City, and expecting his Army out of *Spain*, and being Master of the Seas besides, he would so easily forsake *Italy*. Thus *Caesar* within threescore dayes became Lord of all *Italy* without bloudshed. He was very desirous speedily to have followed *Pompey*, but having no Ships ready, he was forced to stay. Then did he hasten into *Spain* to joyn *Pompey's* Army with his own.

Pompey's
power by
Sea.

Pompey in the mean space had gotten a marvellous great power together both by Sea, and Land. By Sea he had five hundred good Ships of War, besides multitudes of Gallies, Foils, and Pinnaces. By Land he had all the flower of the Horsemen of *Rome*, and of all *Italy* to the number of seven thousand, Valiant men, and of great Houses: But his Footmen were raw and untrained Souldiers, whom *Pompey* continually exercised at the City of *Bera*, taking as much paines therein as if he had been in his youth. It was great encouragement to others to see *Pompey*, being fifty eight years old, fighting on foot compleatly Armed, and then speedily to mount on Horseback, and in his full Career to draw, and put up his Sword, to cast his Dart with as much agility and strength, and point blank, that few young men could do the like.

His industry,
and
activity.

Many
came to
him.

To *Pompey* there came diverse Kings, Princes, and Lords of great Countries: and of *Roman* Captains, who had borne Office, to the number of a whole Senate. Amongst these, there came also *Labiennus*, who formerly had been *Caesar's* great Friend, and an assistant to him in his Wars in *Gaul*. There came also to him *Erutus*, a very Valiant man, who had never before spoken unto *Pompey*, because he thought him guilty of his Fathers Murder, but now he willingly joyed with him as a defender of the

the Roman Liberties. Cicero himself also, who had written, and given counsel for Peace, thought it a shame not to be amongst the number of those who would hazard their lives in the defence of their Country. There came also *Didius Sextus*, though he was an old man, and lame of one of his legs, whom when Pompey saw comming (though others laughed him to scorn, yet) he rose up and went to meet him, judging it a signe of much love when such old men chose rather to accompany him in danger, than to remaine at home in safety.

The chief of Pompey's Army, sitting in Counsel, decreed that no Citizen of Rome should be put to death, but such as fell in Battel: That no City subject to the Empire of Rome should be sacked, which made Pompey's part liked the better: And most judged those, enemies both to the Gods, and men, that did not wish him the Victory. Caesar also shewed himself very courteous, and mercifull; for having taken all Pompey's Army in Spain, he set all the Captaines at liberty, and only reserved the Souldiers to himself: Then comming over the Alps again, he passed through all Italy, and came to *Brundisium* in the Winter time, and from thence, passing over the Sea he came to the City of *Oricum*: and having *Vibius*, one of Pompey's familiar Friends with him, whom he had taken Prisoner, he sent him to Pompey again to desire that they might meet, and both of them disband their Armies within three dayes, and being reconciled, and having given their Faith each to other, to returne into Italy like good Friends together. But Pompey durst not trust to these fair words, judging them but snares to entrap him. He therefore suddenly removed to the Sea coast, and took all the places of strength neer to the Sea side, safely to lodge his Camp in, and all the Ports, Harbours, and Creeks, fit for Ships to lie in, so that whatsoever Wind blew, it served his turne to bring him either men, Victuals, or money.

Caesar, on the other hand was so distressed both by Sea and

Caesar
courtesy,
and mild-
nesse.

Cesar
wants
Victuals.

Cesar
beaten.

and Land, that he was driven to hasten to a Battell, and to assail Pompey even in his own strength, to force him to fight with him, and for the most part he alwayes had the better in most skirmishes, saving one, wherein he was in danger to have lost all his Army. For Pompey had valiantly repulsed all his men, and made them fly, and had slaine two thousand of them in the field, but he durst not enter pell mell with them into their Camp when they fled: which made Cesar say to his Friends, *That his enemy had won the Victory that day if he had known how to overcome.* This Victory did so encourage Pompey's men, that they would needs hazard a Battell. But Pompey, though he wrote to many of his Friends and Confederates as if he had already beaten Cesar, yet was he not willing to adventure all upon a Battell, thinking it better, by protracting time and cutting his enemy short of Victuals, to overcome him.

Impru-
pence.

For this end Pompey perswaded his men to be quiet, and not to stirre: But when Cesar, after this last bickering, being scant of Victuals, raised his Camp, and departed to go into *Thessaly*, through the Country of the *Athenians*, then he could no longer bridle their courage, who cried out, *Cesar is fled, let us follow him:* And others said, let us returne home into *Italy*. And some sent their Friends, and servants to *Rome* to hire them Houses neere the Market place, intending at their return, to sue for Offices. Some in a jollity would needs saile to *Lesbos*, where Pompey had left his Wife *Cornelia*, to carry her the good newes that the War was ended.

Pompey calling a Councell, *Africanus* thought it best to go into *Italy*, and to win that, as being the chiefeft mark they shot at in this War: For whosoever had that, was sure of all *Sicily*, *Sardinia*, *Corfica*, *Spain*, and *Gaul*: He said also, that it was a dishonour to Pompey (who should be very tender of his credit) to suffer their Country to be in such bondage, and subjection to slaves, and base flatterers of a Tyrant, when as it offered it self as

it were, into their hands. But Pompey thought it dishonourable for him to fly from Caesar, and to make him follow him, since he now had him in chase, nor lawfull before the Gods now to forsake his Father in Law Scipio, and many others, who had been Consuls, and who were dispersed up and down Greece, and Thessaly, who by this meanes would certainly fall into Caesars hands, together with their Riches, and Armies. He said also, that they had care enough for the City of Rome by drawing their Armies farthest from it, so as they remaining safe and quiet at home, not feeling the miseries of War, might joytully welcome him home that remained Conquerour.

With this determination he followed Caesar, not intending to give him Battel, but to besiege him and so to cut him short of Victuals: But whilst he pursued him faire and softly, his men cryed out of him, that he intended not to War against Caesar, but against his own Country, that he might still keep the authority in his hand. Phaedrus also mocked him, and went crying up and downe, *My Masters, I give you notice that you are like to eat no Tuscullan Figs this year.* With these and many others such lewde speeches, they compelled Pompey to submit to their rash and giddy desires, contrary to his more Prudent purpose, and determination, which yet a Generall over so many Nations, and Armies, should not have done. These little considered that he with whom he was to fight, was Caesar, who had taken a thousand Townes, and Cities by assault, had subdued above three hundred severall Nations, had won infinite Battels of the Germans and Gauls, and was never overcome: Had also taken a Million of men Prisoners, and had slaine as many in diverse Battels. Yet Pompeys men still vexing him with their importunity, when they were come into the Fields of Pharsalia, caused him to call a Counsel. There Labienus the Generall of the Horsemen, swore before them all, that he would not returne from the Battell till he had driven his enemies

our

Folly.

Caesars
great
Victories.

out of the Field: and the like Oath did all the rest of the Commanders take.

Prodigies.

The night before the fatal Battell there were heard sudden and fearfull noises in *Pompeys* Camp, which awaked all the Souldiers. At the changing of the fourth Watch, there was seen a great light over *Cæsars* Camp, like unto a burning Torch which came and fell in *Pompeys* Camp. In the morning *Cæsar* intending to raise his Camp, and to remove to the City of *Scotusi*, whilst his Souldiers were busy in sending away their Bag, and Baggage, some brought *Cæsar* word that they saw much Armour, and many weapons carryed too and fro in their Enemies Camp, and heard a great noise and bustling, as of men that were preparing to fight. His Scouts also brought him word that *Pompeys* Van was already set in Battell array. *Cæsar* much joyced when he heard this, saying, *Now the day is come that we shall no longer fight with hunger, and want, but with men, and thereupon* gave order that they should presently put out the red coat of Armes upon his Tent, which was the signe used amongst the *Romans* when they were to fight. The Souldiers when they saw that, left their Tents, Carriages and all, and with great Shouts of joy, ran to arme themselves, and so without noise or tumult they were by their Captaines put into Battell array.

The Battell of
Pharsalia.

Pompey himself led the right wing of his Battell against *Anthony*. The middle Battell he gave to *Scipio* his Father in Law which was right against *Domitius Calvinus*: His left Wing wasled by *Lucius Domitius Enobarbus*, which was guarded by the men at Armes, for all the Horsemen were placed there, to disresse *Cæsar* if possibly they could, and to overthrow the tenth Legion, which contained the valiantest Souldiers that *Cæsar* had; and amongst whom himself alwayes used to fight in Person. *Cæsar* seeing the left Wing of his enemies so strong with the guard of Horsemen, brought six Companies of Foot for a reserve, and placed them behind the tenth Legion, commanding them to stand close, that they might not be

be discovered by the enemy : and commanded them when the Horsemen should charge upon them, that they should not throw their darts strait forward but upward at their faces : For (said he) *These brave Fellows and fine Dancers, will not endure to have their faces marred.*

Pompey being an Horseback rode up and down to observe how both Armies were marshalled, and perceiving that his enemies stood still in their ranks, expecting the signall of Battel, and that his own Battel waved up and down disorderly, as men unskillfull in the Wars, he feared that they would fly before they were charged. Therefore he commanded his Van to stand steadily in their ranks, and to defend themselves in a close fight when they enemy should assault them. But *Cæsar* disliked this devise: for thereby (said he) the force of their blowes was lessened, and by with-holding them from giving the charge, that courage was taken away which the assailant carrieth with him when he comes on with fury, it made them also more fainthearted in receiving the enemies charge. In *Cæsars* Army there were about twenty two thousand fighting men, and in *Pompeys* above twice so many.

When the signal of Battel was given on either side, and the Trumpets sounded an Alarme, every man began to look to himself : But a few of the chiefeft of the *Romans*, and some *Grecians* that were amongst them, that yet were not entred into the Battell, perceiving the imminent danger, began to bethink themselves to what a sad passe the ambition, and contention between these two great Persons had brought the State of *Rome* unto, where were kinsmen against kinsmen, and Brethren against Brethren imbrewing their hands each in others blood. Whereas, if they could have been contented quietly to Govern what they had conquered, the *Romane* Empire was big enough for them both. Or if that could not have quenched their insatiable desires and thirst after Glory, they had occasion enough offered them

against the *Germans*, and *Parthians* : Or else they might have proceeded to Conquer *Scythia*, and *India*. For what *Scythian* Horsemen, or *Parthian* Arrows, or *Indian* Riches, could have withstood the power of seventy thousand *Roman* Souldiers, especially being led by two such Captaines as were *Pompey* and *Cæsar*, whose Names were famous through the World.

Valour.

Now when the Fields of *Pharsalia*, were covered over with Horse and men in Armes, alter the Signall was given, the first man of *Cæsars* Army that advanced forward to give the charge, was *Gaius Crassinius*, a Captain of one hundred twenty and five men : and this he did to make good his promise to *Cæsar*, who having asked him that morning what he thought of the event of the Battel? he said, *Oh Cæsar ! Thine is the Victory, and this day thou shalt commend me either alive or dead.* There upon he brake out of his rank (many others also following him) and ran into the midst of his enemies, making a great slaughter ; but as he still pressed forward, one ran him through the neck and slew him.

Pompey did not make his left wing to advance over suddenly, but staid to see what his Horsemen would do, who had already divided themselves, intending to compass in *Cæsar*, and to force his Horsemen (who were fewer in number) to give back upon his Squadron of Foot men, and thereby to disorder them. But on the other side, *Cæsars* Horsemen gave back a little, and the six Companies of Footmen that he had placed secretly behind them (being three thousand in number) ran suddenly to charge the enemy in the flank and coming neer to *Pompeys* Horsemen, they threw their Darts (as *Cæsar* had appointed them) full in their faces. The young Gentlemen, being raw Souldiers, and little expecting such a manner of fight, had not the hearts to defend themselves, nor could abide to be hurt in their faces, but turning their heads, and clapping their hands on their faces, they fled shamefully. They being thus routed,

routed, *Cæsars* men made no account to follow them, but went presently and charged his Infantry, and especially where they had no guard of Horsemen, by which meanes they might be the easiler compassed about. Thus they being charged by these in the Flank and in the Van also by the tenth Legion, finding themselves (contrary to their expectation) compassed about by their enemies, whereas they thought to have environed them, they could no longer make resistance, but were put to the rout also.

When *Pompey* saw the dust flying up in the aire, and thereby conjectured the flight of his Horsemen, he was like a man amazed, and at his wits end, forgetting that he was *Pompey the Great*, and so retiring into his Camp, he sat silent for a good while, till such time as his enemies entered pell mell into it, together with his men that fled: and then he said no more, but, *What! Into our Camp?* And so rising up, he put on a gown fit for his sad condition, and secretly stole out of the Camp: His other Legions also fled, and *Cæsars* men made a huge slaughter of the Tent keepers, and of their servants that guarded the Camp: there were slain about six thousand. But at the taking of the Camp *Cæsars* Souldiers plainly saw the madnesse and folly of *Pompey's* men: For their Pavillions and Tents were full of Nofegayes, and Garlands of Mirtle, and their Couches covered with Flowers, their Tables full of Bowls of Wine, as men prepared to sacrifice for joy, rather than to arme themselves to fight

Pompey
beaten.

When *Pompey* was gone a little way from his Camp, he forsook his Horse, having very few with him, and perceiving that none pursued him, he walked fair and softly on foot, having his head full of thoughts. For he, for thirty four years together used alwayes to be Victorious, and therefore now it was strange to him to fly: He now saw how in one hours space, he had lost all that Glory and Riches which he had purchased by so many great Victories. He, that not long before was followed and obeyed by

He flies.

Vanity of
all earthly
improvements.

so many thousand men of War, by so many Nations, and Horsemen; by such a great Fleet upon the Sea, was now false into a low and poor estate, with so small a train, that his very enemies, who sought him knew him not.

When he had thus passed the City of *Larissa*, he came into the Valley of *Tempe*, where being a thirst he fell down on his belly, and drank of the River, then rising up, he went, and came to the Sea side, and lay all night in a Fishers Cottage. The next morning by break a day he went into a little Boat upon the River, having some freemen with him, and as for his slaves he dismissed them, and bad them go boldly unto *Cesar*, and not to be afraid. Thus rowing up and down the shore side in this little Boat, he espied a great Ship in the Sea lying at Anchor, which was ready to saile away: The Master of the Ship was one *Peticus*, a Roman, who, though he was not acquainted with *Pompey*, yet he knew him well by sight. Some of the Marriners told *Peticus* that they saw a little Boat comming towards them, wherein were some men that held up their hands, and made signes to them: *Peticus* looking, knew *Pompey*, and commanded his Marriners to let down the Boat, where-with giving *Pompey* his hand, he received him into the Ship, and those that were with him, and then hoisted Sail. With *Pompey* their were both the *Lentuli*, and *Faonius*. Presently after they espied King *Deiotarus* comming in a Boat towards them, and making signes to betaken in, which accordingly they did. At Supper time the Master made ready such meat as he had aboard. And *Faonius* seeing *Pompey* for want of attendants, washing himself, he ran to him, and annointed him, and ever after waited upon him, doing such Offices as servants do to their masters, washing his feet, and preparing his food for him.

Humility.

Pompey then passing by the City of *Amphipolis*, sailed to the Isle of *Lesbos* to fetch his Wife *Cornelia*, and his Son, who were at *Mitilene*, and having there cast Anchor

chor in the Rode, he sent a servant into the City to his Wife, whose Message did not answer her expectation. For she had still been put in hope by Letters, of her Husbands good successe, and that the War was well ended: The messenger finding her thus confident, thought not fit to salute her, but rather by his tears discovered the great misfortune of Pompey; and at last told her, that she must dispatch quickly if she would see her Husband, with one Ship onely, and that not his own, but borrowed: The young Lady hearing this, fell down in a fown'd before him, but alter she was come to her self, remembring that it was now no time to weep and lament, she went speedily through the City to the Sea side. There Pompey meeting her, took her in his Armes and embraced her: But she sinking under him, fell down, and at last said: *Out alas? Wo worth my hard Fortune, not thine, good Husband, who now see thee with one poor Ship, who before thou marriedst me the Unfortunate Cornelia, was wont to saile in these Seas attended with five hundred. Alas! Why art thou come to see mee, and didst not rather leave me to my accursed destiny, seeing my self am the cause of all this thy evil? Alas! How happy had I been if I had died before I heard of the death of my first Husband Publius Crassus, slaine in the Parthian War? And how wise had I been, if (according to my determination) I then had slaine my self, whereas I yet live to bring this misfortune upon Pompey the Great? To this Pompey answered: Peradventure (my Cornelia) thou hast known a better fortune which hath also deserved thee, because shee hath continued longer with me than her manner is. But since we are borne men, we must patiently beare these troubles, and once more try what she will doe. For it is not impossible for us again to change this adversity for prosperity, no more than it was to fall from our late prosperity into this Calamity.*

Pompey goes to his wife.

Their Speeches each to other.

When Cornelia heard him say so, she sent into the City for her household stuff, and Famely: The *Mediterranean*

Hera-
clous a-
bout Pro-
vidence.

tylenians also came to salute Pompey, praying him to come and refresh himself in their City: But Pompey refused, and advised them to obey the Conquerour; for (said he) *Caesar is of a just, and Curious nature.* Then Pompey turning to Cratippus the Philosopher, who came, amongst the Citizens to visit him, made his complaint to him, and reasoned a little with him about Divine Providence. Then taking his Wife and Friends he hoisted saile and departed, staying no where but to take in fresh provision and water.

The first City that he touched at, was *Atallia* in the Country of *Pamphylia*. Thither came to him some Gallies out of *Cilicia*, and many of his Friends and Souldiers, insomuch as he had now sixty Senators in his Company. Then understanding that his Army by Sea was yet whole, and that *Cato* had gathered together a great number of his Souldiers after the overthrow, whom he had transported with him into *Africa*, he complained to his Friends for that they had compelled him to fight by Land, and not suffered him to make use of his Fleet, wherein he was the stronger, and that he kept not his Army neere to the Sea, that in case he miscarried at Land, he might presently have repaired to his Fleet at Sea, and thereby have resisted his enemy.

Thus Pompey being driven to attempt somewhat according to his small ability, to some Cities he sent Ambassadors, to others he went himself to gather money, wherewith he armed and manned some Ships. But fearing the sudden approach of his enemy, before he could be in readines to resist him, he bethought himself to what place he might retire for his better safety, and resolved that there was never a Province of the *Romans* that was able to secure him, and for other strange Nations, he thought none safer for him to retire into than *Parthia*, which was able to aid and help him. Some advised

advised him to go into *Africk* unto King *Juba*. But *Theophanes* the *Lesbian* said, that it was great folly to decline *Egypt* that was but three days sail from thence, and where *Ptolemy* was, who was lately come to mans estate, and was infinitely bound to *Pompey* for the late favours which he shewed to his Father, and not put himself into the hands of the *Parthians*, the most unfaithfull Nation in the world. He thought it also an ill part for him to carry his young Wife of the Noble Family of *Scipio*, amongst such barbarous People, who care not how basely they abuse any strangers. This Speech altered *Pompey's* mind, and made him resolve to flie into *Egypt*: and so with his wife *Cornelia*, he departed from *Cyprus* in a Galley of *Seleucia*. The rest of his Train, imbarked also, some in Gallies, others in Merchants Ships, and so passed the Sea without danger.

Pompey
flies into
Egypt.

When *Pompey* heard that King *Ptolomey* was in the City of *Pelufum* with his Army, warring against his Sister, he steared that way, and sent a messenger before to the King, to certifie him of his arrivall; and to entreat him to give him entertainment: King *Ptolomey* was at this time but a young man, and under him, the whole Realm was governed by one *Phorinus*. He therefore assembled a Councell of the chiefeft, and wisest of his Court, and when they were met, *Phorinus* in the Kings name commanded every man to declare his Judgment about the reception of *Pompey* whether they should intertain him or not; and truly it was a sad thing that *Phorinus* an Eunuch, and *Theodorus* of *Chio*, who was the Kings Schoolmaster for *Rhetorick*, and *Achillas* an *Egyptian*, should consult amongst themselves what they should do with *Pompey* the Great.

He sends
to King
Ptolomey.

A Coun-
cell about
Pompey.

All this while *Pompey* rode at Anchour near to the shore, expecting the resolution of this Councell, amongst whom their opinions were various, some were for, others against his reception; But *Theodorus* the *Rhetorician*, to shew his eloquence, perswaded them that neither the one, nor the other was to be done. For
(said

Bafe trea-
chery and
ingrati-
tude.

(said he) if we receive him, we shall make Cesar our enemy, and Pompey our Lord: If we receive him not, Pompey will blame us, and Cesar also for not keeping him. Our safest way therefore is to kill him: for thereby we shall win the good will of the one, and not fear the displeasure of the other: Adding that *Mortui non mordent*, A dead man bites not. Thus they all resolved upon, and accordingly gave *Achillas* Commission to do it.

This being concluded, *Achillas* took with him *Septimius* (who had sometimes served under Pompey) and *Salvius* a Centurion, and two or three other Souldiers, and so made towards Pompey's Galley, about whom there were at this time the chiefest of his Traine to see what would be the issue of this matter. But when they saw what intertainment he was like to have, and that they came not in that Princely manner, answerable to the hopes that *Theophanes* had put them in, seeing so few men comming towards him in a Fisher-boat, they began to mistrust the sequell, and advised Pompey to turne back, and to launch again into the Sea, whilst he was yet out of the reach of their Darts. In the meane time the Fisher boat drew near, and *Septimius* rose up and saluted Pompey in the Roman Tongue by the name of Imperator, or Emperour. *Achillas* also spake to him in Greek, wishing him to come into his Boat, the shore being full of mudde, and sand banks, so that his Galley could not carry him to the shore.

At this time they saw afarre off diverse of the Kings Gallies which were arming with all speed possible, and all the shore was full of Souldiers, so that though Pompey and his Friends would have altered their minds, yet they could not tell how to escape, and if they had discovered their mistrust of them, they had given the murtherers a cloak for their cruelty. Pompey therefore taking his leave of his Wife *Cornelia*, who lamented his Death before his end, he commanded two of his Centurions to go down before him

Pompey
takes his
leave of
his Wife
and Son.

him into the Boat, and took with him onely *Philip*, one of his Slaves enfranchised, with another Slave called *Seynes*. When *Achilles* reaching out his hand to receive *Pompey* into his boat, he turned him to his Wife, and Son, and repeated these verses of *Sophocles*:

*The man that into Courts comes free,
Must there in state of bondage bee.*

These were the last words which he spake to them. The Land being far off, when he saw never a man in the boat speak friendly to him, he said unto *Septimius*, Me thinks, my Friend, I should know thee, for thou hast served under me heretofore: the other nodded with his head, but gave him no answer. *Pompey* observing these things, took a little Book into his hand, wherein he had written an Oration that he ment to make to King *Ptolomy*, and began to read it. As they approached to the shore, *Cornelia*, with her Friends about her, stood up in great fear, to see what would become of *Pompey*, and she hoped well when she saw many of the Kings People on the shore, coming towards *Pompey*, as it were to receive, and honour him at his landing. But even as *Pompey* took *Philip* by the hand to rise more easily, *Septimius* came behind him, and thrust him through with his Sword: *Salvius*, and *Achilles* also made at him with their Swords. *Pompey* did no more but took up his gown, with which he covered his face, and took the wounds in a manly manner, only sighing a little. Thus ended he his Life the very next day after his Birth, being fifty nine years old.

*Pompey is
slaine.*

They which rode at Anchor in their Ships, when they saw him thus murdered, gave such a fearfull cry that it was heard to the shore: And weighing their Anchors with speed, they hoisted Sail and departed, having a lusty gale of Wind to help them. The Sea

tians had thought to pursue them, but when they saw they were past their reach, they let them go. Then striking off *Pompeys* Head they threw his Body overboard, where it was a miserable spectacle to all that desired to behold it. *Philip*, his enfranchised Bondman, stirred not from it till the *Egyptians* had glutted themselves with looking upon it. Then having washed it with Salt water, and wrapped it up in an old shirt of his own, he sought about the sands, and at last found a piece of an old Fisher-boat, scarce enough to burne all the Body: and as he was gathering the pieces of this Boat together, there came to him an old *Roman*, who in his youth had served under *Pompey*, saying, O Friend, what art thou that preparest the Funerals of *Pompey the Great*? *Philip* answered, that he was a Bondman of his enfranchised. Well (said he) thou shalt not have all this honour alone, Pray thee let me accompany thee in this devout deed, that I may not altogether repent me that I have dwelt so long in a strange Country, where I have endured much misery; but to recompence me, let me have this good happe to touch *Pompeys* Body, and to help to bury this most famous Captain of the *Romans*.

The next day *Lucius Lentulus*, not knowing what had happened, comming out of *Cyprus*, sailed by the shore side, and perceiving a Funeral fire, and *Philip* standing by it, he asked him whose Funerall it was? But straight fetching a great sigh, alas (said he) perhaps it is *Pompeys the Great*. Then he landed a little, and was presently slain. This was the deplorable end of *Pompey the Great*.

Cesar not long after came into *Egypt*, where there were great Wars, at which time *Pompeys* Head was presented to him, but he turned aside and would not see it, abhorring him that brought it as a detestable murderer. Then looking on his Signet Ring where on was engraven a Lion holding a Sword, he burst out a weeping. *Achillas* and *Photinus* he put to death.

The murderers justly punished.

death. King *Potolomy* being overthrown in Battell by the River *Nilus*, vanished away and was never after heard of. *Theodotus* escaped *Caesars* hands, and wondered up and down *Egypt* in great misery, despised of every man. And afterwards *Marcus Brutus* (who slew *Caesar*) when he conquered *Asia*, met with this *Theodotus* by chance, and putting him to all the torments he could possibly devise, he at last slew him. The ashes of *Pompeys* Body were afterwards brought to his Wife *Cornelia*, who buried them in a Town of hers near the City of *Alba*.

His Buriall.

FINIS.

...the ...
...the ...
...the ...
...the ...
...the ...

32 V. 1. 1



THE
LIFE & DEATH
OF
ARTAXERXES MNEMON,
One of the Great
MONARCHS
OF
PERSIA.



Here were two *Artaxerxes's* that were Monarchs of *Persia*, the first was called *Artaxerxes Longimanus*, or *Long-hand*, because his right hand was longer than his left. The second (whose Life we are now setting forth) was called *Artaxerxes Mnemon*, from his excellent memory. This *Artaxerxes* was the Son of *Darius Ochus*, begotten by him on the Body of *Parysatis*, before he came to be King: And *Parysatis* was the Daughter of the first *Artaxerxes*.

Darius had by his Wife *Parysatis* four Sons, of the which the eldest was this *Artaxerxes*, the second was called *Cyrus*, the two younger *Ochus*, and *Ochus*, and *Ochus*. This *Artaxerxes* before he came to the Kingdom, was called

His Pa-
rentage.

A wife
saying.

called *Arfaces*, but after he came to the Kingdom he assumed the name of *Artaxerxes*: *Darius Ochus* reigned nineteen years, and dyed at *Babylon*. When he lay on his Deathbed, his Son *Artaxerxes* asked him by what Wisdom and Policy he had maintained his State so long, To the end (said he) that having learned by you, I may follow your steps therein? To whom *Darius* answered, *That he had done it, by doing right to God and man.*

He comes
to the
Kingdom.

Cyrus from his childhood was of an hot stirring disposition, and *Artaxerxes* on the contrary was alwayes mild and gentle. Wherefore *Parysatis* alwayes loved her Son *Cyrus* more than the Elder, and therefore often urged her Husband *Darius Ochus* to follow the example of *Darius Hystaspes*, to leave him to succeed in the Kingdom, who was first borne, after he came to be King, and not him who was borne before. This indeed did help *Xerxes* to the Kingdom: Wherefore she urged this Example to induce her Husband to leave the Kingdom to *Cyrus*, who was borne after his Father was Crowned King, and not unto *Arfaces*, who was borne before: Yet could she never prevaile. For *Darius*, by his last will, gave the Kingdom to his eldest Son *Artaxerxes*, and made *Cyrus* Governour of *Lydia*, and the Kings Lieutenant Generall of all the lower Countries of *Asia*, next to the Sea side.

Ceremo-
nies at his
Consecra-
tion.

Shortly after the Death of *Darius*, the new King *Artaxerxes* went unto *Pasargades*, there to be Consecrated, and Anointed King by the Priests of *Persia*. At this place was a Temple dedicated to *Minerva*, where the new Kings must be Consecrated, after this manner: When he came into the Temple he must put off his own gown, and put on that which the first and great *Cyrus* wore before he was King. Then he must eat of a certain Tart or Fricacy made of Figs with Turpentine. Then he must take a Drink made with Vinegar and Milk, besides some others secret Ceremonies, which none knew but the Priests themselves.

Now

Now when *Artaxerxes* was ready to enter into the Temple, *Tisaphernes* came to him, and brought him one of the Priests; who had been Schoolmaster to *Cyrus* in his Youth, who informed him that *Cyrus* had conspired Treason against him, and that he meant traiterously to kill him in the Temple when he should put off his Gown. Upon this accusation *Cyrus* was apprehended, and condemned: But as he was going to execution, his Mother took him in her armes, and wound the hair of her Head about his neck, wherewith she tyed him fast to her, and withall, she wept so bitterly, and made such pitifull mone to the King her Son, that at her intercession, he granted to *Cyrus* his life, and sent him again to his Government in the lesser *Asia*.

Treason
discovered.

The Tray-
tor pardoned.

Yet *Cyrus* was not satisfied with this, but shortly after entered into open Rebellion against the King his Brother; for which end he kept Souldiers in pay in diverse places, not bringing them altogether into one Army, because he desired to conceale his enterprife. He had also Friends, and Servants that levied him men in diverse places, and under diverse pretences. He had his Mother alwayes about the King that cleared all suspicions conceived against him. Himself also whilst he made these preparations, wrote very humbly to his Brother; one while craving something of him, and another while accusing *Tisaphernes*, to delude the King, and make him believe that he bent all his malice against the said *Tisaphernes*.

Cyrus his
new Treason.

Artaxerxes at his first coming to the Crown, followed and imitated the goodnesse, and curtesie of the first *Artaxerxes*, giving easy audience unto suitors, and more honourably rewarding those that had deserved well of him: and he used such moderation in punishing offenders, that he made it appear that he punished not out of any malicious mind, or desire of revenge, not yet out of a will to hurt any man. When he had any thing given him he took it very thankfully, and did as willingly and frankly give to them again: For how small a thing

Artaxerxes
his Visi-
tues.

His grati-
tude.His meek-
nesse.His pru-
dence.

a thing soever was offered him, he took it well. One *Romis* upon a time presenting him with a marvellous fair Pomgranate: By the Sun (said he) this man in a short time of a little Town would make a great City, if he were made Governour of it. At another time a poor Labourer seeing every man give the King a present, he having nothing to give, ran to the River side and took both his handfull of Water, and came and offered it to the King, who took it so kindly, that in a cup of massiey Gold, he sent him a thousand *Daricks*, which were pieces of Gold so called, because the Image of *Darius* was stamped upon them. And when one *Euclidas* a *Lacedemonian*, presumed to give him bold words, he answered by one of his Captaines, *Thou maist say what thou listest, and I, as King may say and do what I list.* Another time as he was hunting, *Tiribazus* shewed the King his Gown that was all tattered: well (said the King) what wouldst thou have me do? I pray your Grace (said *Tiribazus*) take you another and give me that you have on. The King did so, adding, *Tiribazus, I give thee my Gown, but I command thee not to weare it:* But *Tiribazus* being a foolish, light-headed fellow, not caring for the Kings Commandment, did strait put on the Gown, and besides, set on many Jewels which Kings only used to weare, whereupon every one in the Court murmured at him, because it was a presumption, directly against the Laws of *Persia*: Yet the King did but laugh at it, saying, *I give thee leave Tiribazus to wear those Womens gards as a Woman, and the Kings Rsbe as a Fool.*

It was the manner in *Persia*, that no Person sat at the Kings Table but his Mother (which sat uppermost) and his Wife which sat lowermost, but *Artaxerxes* made his two younger Bretheren, *Ostanes*, and *Oxathres* to sit with him, which much pleased the *Persians*, but especially, because he was contentent that his Wife *Statira* should sit openly in her Chariot, that she might be seen, and reverenced by the other Ladies of the Court, and Country.

Country. But some that hated Peace and desired innovations, said, that the Realm of *Persia* needed such a Prince as *Cyrus*, that was bountifull, given to Armes, and that liberally rewarded his Servants.

At this time all the Cities of *Jonis*, except *Miletus*, which were under the Government of *Tissaphernes*, fell from him to *Cyrus*: And *Cyrus* sent to *Artaxerxes*, praying him that he would be pleased to trust him, being his Brother, with those Cities, rather than *Tissaphernes*, and in this suit his Mother also sticked hard for him: All this while the King discerned not the Treason intended against him; but thought that *Cyrus* kept his Army about him to strengthen him against *Tissaphernes*, and he was well content that they two should try it out between themselves; for *Cyrus* did daily send the King the Tribute of those Cities, which *Tissaphernes* formerly held. But in the meantime *Cyrus* sent to *Lacedemon*, praying them, that as he had hitherto supported them with men and money against the *Athenians*, so now they would send him some men, boasting if they sent him Foot, he would give them Horses, if Horsemen, he would give them Coaches. If they had Lands he would give them Townships: If Towns, he would give them Cities for their rewards: And for their wages, they should have it, not by tale, but by weight, and paid down presently. Hereupon the *Lacedemonians* judging his request but equall, and that this War would tend to their advantage, they decreed him aid, and the *Ephori* sent presently to their Admirall at *Samos*, to do whatsoever *Cyrus* required of him: He therefore with his Ships put over to *Ephesus*, where he met with *Tamos* the *Egyptian*, who was Admirall with *Cyrus*, and offered him his service, joyning his Fleet to his: and so they both sailed round about the coast of *Jonis*, unto *Caria*, whereby they prevented *Svenesis* (who Governed there) that he could not stir to hinder *Cyrus* in his march against his Brother.

Cyrus his
dissimulation.

Cyrus having now his Army in readinesse, resolved

K

to

The
Treason
discover-
ed.

to march into Upper *Asia*, giving out, that he went against the *Pisidians*, who (as he said) made often inrodes into his Government: He sent for *Clearchus*, of *Lacedemonia*, *Aristippus* of *Thessaly*, *Xenes* of *Arcadia*, those which were banished from *Milemus*, and the Army that lay before that City: *Proxenus* also a *Bæotian*, with all the power he could make, both of *Grecians* and others, to repaire speedily to him to *Sardis*. But *Tisaphernes* seeing greater preparations made than a bare going against the *Pisidians* could require, taking with him five hundred Horse, made all the speed that possibly he could to *Artaxerxes*, informing him of his danger, who thereupon presently prepared for the Wars.

Cyrus in the mean time left some trusty *Persians*, his Friends, to look to *Lidia*, and *Tamos*, his Admirall, to take care of the Cities of *Jonis*, and *Eolia* in his absence, and himself with his Army marched towards *Caria*, and *Pisidia*, still giving it out, that some persons in those parts were grown unruly. He had in his Army a great number of his own, besides thirteen thousand *Grecians*; when newes of his approach was brought to the Court, all was strait in an uproare. Many accused the Queen-Mother as having a hand it, and all her servants were vehemently suspected: But that which troubled *Parysatis* most, was Queen *Statyra*, her Daughter in Law, who stormed exceedingly when she saw this War begun against her Husband, and cried out on the Queen-Mother for it: *Parysatis* hereupon, being a cruel and malicious Woman, so hated her hence forwards, that she sought her Death by all means.

Cyrus in the mean time came on without resistance even to the City of *Babylon*: And whereas *Artaxerxes* had determined to retire into the farthest parts of *Persia*, *Tiribazus* was the first that durst tell him that he should not shun the fight, leaving to his enemies the Kingdomes of *Media*, *Babylon*, and *Susa*, considering that he

he had a greater Army than *Cyrus*, and far more skillfull Captaines: which words made the King to alter his mind, and to resolve to give Battell so soon as he could.

Cyrus comming with his Army to the River *Cayster*, received money from *Epiaxa*, Wife to *Syenesis*, the King of *Cilicia*, wherewith he paid his Army full four moneths wages: and by her perswasion her Husband *Syenesis* gave him also a vast summe of money towards the maintenance of his Army: and like a wise man, at the same time he supplied *Artaxerxes* with necessaries for the War: and having two Sons, he sent one of them to *Cyrus*, with a competent number of men for his service, and the other he sent privily away to *Artaxerxes*, to let him know, that having such an Army come upon him, he durst not but keep faire with *Cyrus*, nevertheless that he continued a true servant in heart to *Artaxerxes*, and would fall to him so soon as he had opportunity.

Policy.

At *Tarsus* the *Grecians* (who were eleven thousand Corselets, and two thousand Targateers) told *Cyrus* plainly, that they would march no farther; but by the wildome of *Clearchus* they were perswaded to go on, and so they came to *Issus*, the utmost City of *Cilicia*: where *Cyrus's* Fleet met him, bringing great supplies to him, and the Straights of *Syria* being abandoned, *Cyrus* marched without any stop to the place where the fight shortly after was. *Cyrus*, besides the *Grecians* before mentioned, had in his Army one hundred thousand fighting men, and two hundred hooked Chariots. Of *Artaxerxes* his part there were four hundred thousand men, and fifteen hundred hooked Chariots: The place where the fight was, was called *Cyanaxa*, five hundred furlongs from *Babylon*.

Their great Armies.

Cyrus his men were marvelously astonished when they saw the Army of *Artaxerxes* in such excellent good order, whereas themselves were dispersed here and there, stragling without any order, and ill armed, trusting too

too much to themselves and dissembling their enemies : So that *Cyrus* had much ado to set his men in Battell array, and yet was it with great noise, and tumult. But of all others the *Grecians* wondred most, when they saw the Kings Army march in so good order of Battell without any noise : for they thought to have seen them in great disorder, and confusion, and supposed that they would have made such a noise as one could not have heard another : whereas *Artaxerxes* had marshalled his Army excellent well. He had placed before his Battell his best Chariots armed with Sithes, and drawn by the strongest and biggest Horses he had, hoping by their fiercenesse and fury to disorder the ranks of his enemies.

Before the Battell began, *Clearchus* (Generall of the *Grecians*) advised *Cyrus* to keep behind his quadron, and not to hazard his Person amongst his own men : To whom *Cyrus* answered : *What saist thou Clearchus ? Wouldst thou have me who strive to be a King, to shew myself unworthy to be a King ?* But *Clearchus* himself committed as great, if not a worse fault, whenas he would not order his men directly against the Battell of the enemy where *Artaxerxes* was, but pent them up by the Rivers side, for fear least they should be compassed in behind, whereas, if the *Grecians* had been set in opposition to the King, he had never been able to endure their charge, but had either been slaine or forced to fly, wherefore if *Artaxerxes* would have chosen or wished a place where the *Grecians* might have done him lesse hurt, he could not have devised a fitter place that was so far from him, and from whence the *Grecians* could neither see nor hear what was done in the place where he was, as afterwards appeared.

A Battell.

Cyrus being mounted upon an hot, and hard mouthed Horse, the Governour of the Province of the *Cadusians* spied him afar off, and clapping spurs to his Horse, he came with a full career to him, crying out, *O Traitor and most unfaithfull man ! Thou dishonourest the Name of*
Cyrus

Cyrus, for that thou hast brought such valiant Grecians up-
 so wicked an enterprise, to spoile the Persians Goods, and to
 destroy thy Sovereign Lord and only Brother, who hath an in-
 finite number of Slaves, and Servants that are bonnier men
 than thy self, and that thou shalt presently know by experi-
 ence, for thou shalt die before thou see the Kings face, and
 therewithall he threw his Dart at him with all his force:
 But the Armour of Cyrus was so good that it pierced not,
 yet the blow made him stagger on his Horse back. Ar-
 taxerxes having given him this blow, presently wheeled
 about: But Cyrus threw a Dart at him so happily that
 he slew him, the head of his Dart passing quite through
 his neck. Cyrus hereupon presently flew upon those
 that were neerest to the Kings Person, and came so near
 the King that he slew his Horse under him: But Tiri-
 bazuus presently mounted the King upon another Horse,
 and Cyrus, clapping spurs to his Horse, threw another
 Dart at the King and hit him: But at the third charge
 Artaxerxes told them about him that he could not abide
 this, and that he had rather die than suffer it, and
 thereupon he spurred his Horse to Charge Cyrus,
 (who also came fiercely against him) and threw his
 Dart at him, as also did all those that were a-
 bout the King, and so was Cyrus slaine in this con-
 flict.

Cyrus
 slaine.

Now after Cyrus was dead, Artasyrus, one of the
 Kings Eunuchs, passing by, found his dead Body,
 whereupon he gallopped apace to the King, and with a
 smiling countenance told him the newes. Artaxerxes
 was so joyfull that he would needs go to the place to see
 it: But he was advised not to go in Person; for fear
 of the Grecians, who carried all before them, and were
 killing those that had fled before them. Upon this
 advice the King stayed, and sent thirty men with
 Torches in their hands to seek him out. The King
 was very ill, both by reason of the great thirst he suffered;
 as also by reason of a wound that he had received in his
 Breast by Cyrus: One of his Eunuchs therefore, called

Satibarzenes

Note.

Satibarzenes ran up and down to see if he could get any Water for him: and as he ran here and there, he met with some poor Slaves of the *Cannians*, amongst which, one had in an old ragged Goatskin about eight glasfull of stinking naughty Water: This he presently carried to the King, who drank it up every whit, and his Eunuch asking him afterwards if that naughty Water did him no hurt? The King swore by the Gods, that he never drank better Wine, nor sweeter Water than that was, nor that pleased him better: and therefore (said he) *I beseech the Gods, if it be not my hap to meet with this man that gave thee this Water, to reward him, that yet it will please them to send him good Fortune.*

Aspasia
taken.

As the King was thus talking with the Eunuches, the thirty men with Torches returned, who assured him of the death of *Cyrus*: Multitudes also of his Souldiers gathered about him, so that he began to be couragious, and with an infinite number of Torches and lights about him, he went to the Place where the Body of *Cyrus* lay, and caused his Head and right hand to be stricken off, and taking the Head by the hair, he shewed it to his men who were yet flying: they taking courage hereby, so flocked about the King, that in a short time he had seventy thousand Souldiers about him, with whom he returned again towards the Camp of *Cyrus*, which he rifled, and there met with a Concubine of *Cyrus*, a woman famous for her wit and beauty: She was a *Phocæan* born in *Peria*: her name at first was *Mitto*, but *Cyrus*, called her *Aspasia*: She was brought bound to the King, for which he was so angry that he imprisoned those that bound her, and ever after esteemed her above all the Harlots he kept (who were in number three hundred and sixty, all choise beauties) and most doted on her.

The Gre-
cians
valour.

The Brigade of *Grecians*, not knowing what had befallen *Cyrus*, kept on fighting still, and had beaten *Tissaphernes* and all his power. But the King coming with the main of his Army to the relief of *Tissaphernes*, fell up-
on

on the Grecians Camp and rifled it, yet when they returned from the pursuit, they recovered it and beat the King out again, and lodged Supperless in it that night, as well as Dinnerless the day before.

Artaxerxes after this Battell sent rich Gifts unto the Son of *Artagerfis* whom *Cyrus* had slain with his own hands. He caused also the poor *Cannian* Slave that had given him the stinking Water, to be sought out, and of a poor wretch, and unknown before, he made him a Rich Nobleman. He punished such severely as had offended against martiall Discipline. And one *Arbaces* a *Median*, who at the first ran over to *Cyrus*, and after his Death he returned to *Artaxerxes* again, for punishment, he compelled him to carry a whore on his back, stark naked all day long about the Market place: and for one who had yielded himself to his enemies, and yet falsely boasted that he had slaine two, he caused his Tongue to be boared through in three places.

Artaxerxes thinking that himself had slain *Cyrus*, and being desirous that all others should think so too, he sent Presents to *Mitbridates* who had first hurt him in the forehead, commanding the messenger to tell him from the King. The King sends thee these Presents because thou didst first find the Caparisons of *Cyrus* his Horse and broughtest them to the King. The *Carian* likewise that had cut *Cyrus* his hamme which made him fall to the ground, asked his reward also, which the King gave him, and bad the messenger tell him, the King gives thee this because thou wast the second Person that brought him the good news of the Death of *Cyrus*. Now *Mitbridates*, though he was not well pleased with the message, said nothing for the present, but the unhappy *Carian* in a foolish vain, being overjoyed with the rich Presents, said, that he would not take them as a reward for bringing the news, but called the Gods to witness, that he was the man and the onely man that slew *Cyrus*, and that he did him great wrong to take that honour from him. The King was so incensed hereby

Artaxerxes his Gratitude.

His Justice.

His Vain-Glory.

Horrid
Cruelty.

hereby that he commanded some presently to strike off his head: But *Parysatis* (the Queen Mother) said, *Let me alone with the Villain, I will chastise him well enough:* and withall she sent Sergeants, who hung him in chains for ten Days together, then cauled his eyes to be pulled out of his head; and lastly poured molten lead into his ears, and so killed him.

Not long after *Mithridates* was invited to a Feast where many of the Kings and Queen-Mothers Eunuchs were, and *Mithridates* sat in the Golden Gown which the King had sent him: and after supper as they were drinking freely, one of the Queen-Mothers Eunuchs said to him, *Mithridates, the King hath given thee a rich Gown, Goodly chains, and Carcenets of Gold, and very Rich, so that every one thinks thee a happy man with them: Mithridates* answered; what meanest thou by this *Sparamixes*? I deserved better than these when the Battell was fought. Why? (said *Sparamixes*) what so valiant an act was it to take up a Caparison of a Horse that fell to the ground and to carry it to the King: *Mithridates* being a chollerick man, and his brain heat with wine, answered: *You may talk as long as you list of a Caparison of a Horse, but I tell you plainly that Cytus was slain with my owne hands, and with no mans else. For I hit him not in vain as Artagerles did, but full in the forehead, hard by the eye, which pierced through his head, of which blow he died.* The envious Eunuch at his departure told this to *Parysatis*, who went presently and told it to the King. He was marvelously angry to lose the thing that was most honourable, and that best pleased him in his Victory. For he desired that all the world should believe, that though his Brother hurt him, yet he slew his Brother with his own hand: He therefore commanded that *Mithridates* should suffer the Death by Boats, which was thus; They took two Boats of equall size, and laying the offender in one of them upon his back, they covered him with the other, and fastned both Boats together, that his feet, hands, and head came out at holes made on purpose: then they

Cruelty.

gave

gave him meat as much as he would eat, which if refused they thrust aules into his eyes to force him: and when he had eaten, they gave him Honey and Milk to drink, powring it also all over his face, and turned his face full into the Sun, which was covered over with Flyes sucking at it. In his excrements also which came from him, Wormes did breed that devoured his flesh: And when they see the man is dead, they take off the upper Boat, and find all his flesh devoured to his very intailles. *Mitribridates* thus miserably languished for seventeen dayes together, and then dyed with much torment.

Now *Parysati*, to satisfie her revenge, had only *Melabates* to reack her teen on, who was one of the Kings Eunuches, who, at his command, had cut off *Cyrus* his Head and hand: But he was so wary that she could get no advantage against him, wherefore she invented this devise. She was very skilfull in playing at Cards and Dice, and finding the King one day at leasure, she enticed him to play at Dice with her for a thousand *Daricks*, and was contented willingly to lose them, and paid them down. Then she prayed him to play with her for one of his Eunuches: the King was contented, but they agreed that each of them should name five of the chiefest whom they would except, and then the loser should presently deliver to the winner the choise of all the other Eunuches they had. Now did she play so warily and cunningly, that she wan the Game, and then required *Melabates* to be delivered to her, being none of those whom the King excepted. And when she had him, she delivered him to the Hangman, commanding him to flea him alive, and then to naile him to a Crosse and crucify him, and to hang his skin by him, which was done accordingly. The King was marvellously angry when he knew it, and was grievously offended with his Mother. But Queen *Statira* spared not to tell the Queen-Mother plainly, that it was wickedly done of her to put the

Subtily of
Parysati.

Her cru-
elty.

Kings true and faithfull Servant to so cruell a Death, for Cyrus sake. Yet Parysatis laughed it out, saying to her Son, *Indeed it becomes thee well to be angry for an old Gelded Villaine, whereas I lost a thousand Daricks, and said never a word for it.* In brief, she would never be out of her Sons sight but as little as might be, and would let his Wife Statyra have as little time with him as possible, that she might Govern him as she would; because she hated her of all Creatures living, as also for that she would bear the greatest sway and credit about him.

The Grecian Captaines betrayed.

Tisaphernes having deceived Clearchus, and the other Captains of the Greeks by falsifying his word and promise given to them, he sent them bound to the King, who cast them into Prison: and though Parysatis was an earnest suitor to the King her Son for them, yet at the perswasion of his Wife Statyra, he put them all to Death, but Mennon.

Statira poisoned.

Parysatis had for a long time born implacable and inveterate hatred against Statyra, for that she had more love and respect from the King than her self, so that she determined that either her self or her Daughter in Law must die. Now Statyra had a maid called Gingis, or Giga who was very gracious with her, and whom Parysatis made use of in poisoning Statira. There is a little Bird in Persia called Rhindaces that hath no excrements at all, but all her guts are stuffed full with fat: One of these Birds, as she sat at Table with Statyra, she (or one of her maids) took and cut in two with a knife that was poisoned on the one side, and so gave that halfe which was towards that poisoned side to her Daughter, and did eat the other her self, shortly after which, the Queen died in extreame torments: And the King presently suspect his Mother for it, knowing her cruell and implacable disposition, and he caused her Servants and Carvers to be examined and racked about it: But Parysatis kept Gingis a long time in her own Chamber, and though the King required her, yet would she not give

give her up to justice, till at last *Gingis* her self desiring to steal to her own lodging in the night, she was apprehended and punished as a Poisoner. As for his Mother, the King neither did nor said any hurt to her: But when she desired to retire her self to *Babylon*, the King gave it her, but withall, swore to her, that while she lived, he would not come thither.

Artaxerxes for his good service in this War, gave to *Tissaphernes* all the Governments which his Brother *Cyrus* had held besides what he had before: he heaped also many other large gifts and favours upon him; and above all gave him his own Daughter to Wife, and ever after used him as his most confident Friend and Servant.

Artaxerxes his Gratitude.

Now *Artaxerxes* having done the utmost he could to overcome those *Grecians* whom his Brother *Cyrus* had brought into the heart of his Dominions, yet could he never prevail against them: For though they had lost *Cyrus* who entertained them, and all their Captaines that led them; yet did they choose other Captaines, whereof *Xenophon* was one, and made their retreat in spite of all the Power of *Persia*: whereupon all the other *Grecians* waxed bold, and despised those Barbarous People: and the *Lacedemonians* thought it a great shame to them if they did not deliver the *Grecians* that dwelt in *Asia* from the slavery, and bondage of the *Persians*: For which end they sent thither their King *Agésilas*, who passing into *Asia* with his Ships, began presently to make hot War against the *Persians*, and in the first conflict he overthrew *Tissaphernes*, and caused most of the Cities of the *Greeks* in those parts to rebell against him.

The *Grecians* valour.

Artaxerxes being informed hereof, considered seriously how he might prevent this mischief, and at last resolved upon this as his only course. He sent into *Greece* one *Hermocrates*, a *Rhodian*, with a very great summe of Gold and Silver, which he was bountifully to bestow amongst the Nobility, and chiefe Rulers of the Cities of *Greece*, to provoke them to rise up against the *Lacedemonians*. This *Hermocrates* so wisely mannaged his business,

Artaxerxes his Policy.

that he made the chiefeſt Cities of *Greece* to rebell againſt the *Lacedemonians*; ſo that all *Peloponneſus* being in Armes, the *Ephori* at *Lacedamon* were inforced to ſend for *Ageſilaus* home again. *Ageſilaus* being ſorry that he left *Asia*, ſaid unto his Friends: that the King of *Persia* had driven him out of his Dominions with thirty thouſand Archers: and this he ſaid, becauſe the *Persian* coine was ſtamped on the Reverse with an Archer, having a Bow in his hand.

Artaxerxes alſo drave out the *Lacedemonians* from all their juriſdiction by Sea, by the help of *Conon* the *Athenian* Admiral, whom *Pharnabazus* (one of his Lieutenants) had procured to take his part. This *Conon* having been overthrowen in a Battell at a place called the *Goats River*, kept ever after in the Iſle of *Cyprus*, as being the meeſt place to ſtay in, till the Wars of *Greece* were ended. He knowing that himſelf lacked power, and that *Artaxerxes* wanted a man of Judgement to be employed, he wrote Letters to him, wherein he adviſed him what to do. Theſe Letters were delivered to *Artaxerxes* by *Cteſias*, who was preſently ſent to aſſiſt *Conon*. And it fell out that after *Artaxerxes* had, through the conduct *Conon* and *Pharnabazus*, won the Battell by Sea near to the Iſle of *Gnidus*, and thereby had driven the *Lacedemonians* from their Lordſhip of the Sea, all *Greece* had him in marvellous great eſtimation, ſo that he gave to the *Grecians* ſuch conditions as he pleaſed, wherupon that famous Peace, called *Antalcidas Peace*, was concluded. This *Antalcidas* was a Citizen of *Sparta*, who favouring the affairs of *Artaxerxes*, procured by this Treaty of Peace, that the *Lacedemonians* ſhould leave to *Artaxerxes* all the *Grecian* Cities in *Asia* and all the Iſles belonging thereto, and to cauſe them to pay him Tribute, at his pleaſure.

Peace be-
twixt him
and the
Grecians.

This Peace being concluded with the *Grecians*, King *Artaxerxes* though he extremely hated the *Lacedemonians*, yet beloved *Antalcidas* very well, and intertained him honourably, when he came to him into *Persia*. One day the

the King took a Garland of Flowers, and wet it in the most precious and sweetest Oile of perfume that was prepared for the Feast and sent it to *Amalcidas*. Indeed he was a meet man to follow the vanity and curiosity of the *Persians*. Shortly after the *Lacedemonians* lost the Battell at *Leuctres*, and therewith the Principality which they had kept so long over all *Greece*. When *Sparta* flourished most, and was chiefe of all the other *Grecian* Cities, so long did *Artaxerxes* continue to make much of *Amalcidas*, and called him his Friend: But when the *Lacedemonians* had lost the Battell at *Leuctres*, having received so great a blow, and wanting money, they sent *Agisilam* into *Egypt*, and *Amalcidas* into *Persia* to King *Artaxerxes*, to pray him to aid and assist the *Lacedemonians*: But he made so small account of him, and disdained him so much, denying his request, that he returned to *Sparta* with shame and dishonour: And there also, seeing that his enemies did mock him, and fearing that the *Ephori* would commit him to Prison, he killed himself with Famine.

About the same time the *Thebans*, having under *Epinondas* won the Battell at *Leuctres*, sent *Ismenias*, and *Pelopidas* into *Persia* to King *Artaxerxes*, where *Pelopidas* did nothing unworthy himself: But *Ismenias*, being commanded to kneel to the King, let fall his Ring at his feet and stooped to take it up, whereby some thought that he did it to kneel to the King. At another time *Artaxerxes*, liking well a secret advertisement sent him from *Timagoras*, the *Athenian*, he gave him ten thousand *Daricks* by his Secretary *Bellaris*: and because he had a sickly Body and was forced to drink Cows Milk to restore him; the King therefore sent him eighty milch Kine, that he might have fresh Milk every day. He sent him also a Bed with all things belonging thereto, and Grooms of his Chamber to make his Bed, saying, That the *Grecians* knew not how to make it. He also sent him men to carry him upon their Armes to the Sea side, because he was sick: and whilest he was at Court, he

Justice.

he entertained him very honourably, and bountifully. But the *Athenians* afterward condemned *Timagoras* to die, because he had taken Bribes of the King of *Persia*.

Malice.

Unnatural wickedness.

But *Ataxerxes*, though he had in many other things vexed the *Grecians*, yet he did one thing that pleased them exceeding well when he did put *Tissaphernes* to Death, who was the greatest enemy they had. *Parysatis* the Kings Mother did help to bring this to passe, aggravating the accusations which were brought in against *Tissaphernes*, out of the hatred which she did beare him for her Son *Cyrus* his sake: For the King did not keep his anger long against her, but sent for her from *Babylon*, knowing that she had an excellent witt, and was fit to Govern a Kingdom: Besides, there was nothing now to hinder their comming together, his Wife being dead. And now *Parysatis* applied her self to feed the Kings humour in every thing, seeming to dislike nothing that he did: By this meanes she grew into so great credit with him, that he denied nothing that she asked. She perceiving that the King was extreemly in love with one of his own Daughters called *Astossa*, which hitherto he had dissembled, chiefly for fear of her, *Parysatis* having found out this, began to make more of his Daughter than she did before, and in her Fathers presence, sometimes she praised her beauty, another time her grace and good carriage, saying, *That she was like a Queen, and Noble Princess*, so that at length she perswaded him to marry her openly (though before he had her Maidenhead) not passing for the Laws and opinions of the *Grecians*, considering that he was to establish Laws to the *Persians*, to determine of right, and wrong, good and bad. Hereupon he married *Astossa*, and loved her very intirely, insomuch as though she had a grievous disease that ran all over her Body, yet he loved her not the lesse for it, and prayed continually for her to the Goddesse *Juno*, and fell on his knees before her Image, and sent to her so many

ny offerings, that all the way from the Court Gates to *Juno's* Temple (which was sixteen Furlongs off) was full of Gold, Silver, rich Purple, Silks, and Horses which were sent thither.

About this time *Artaxerxes* made War against *Egypt* by *Pharnabazus*, and *Iphicrates* the *Athenian*; but they did no good, because they fell out betwixt themselves; wherefore himself went in Person against the *Caducians* with three hundred thousand Foot, and ten thousand Horse. Their Country was very rude which he invaded, alwayes dark and cloudy: the earth brought forth nothing that was sowed by man, and the Inhabitants lived upon Peares, and Apples, and such like fruit, yet the men were strong and lusty. When he was entred far into this Country, his Army fell into great straits for want of Victuals; for his Souldiers found nothing that was fit to eat, neither could they come by Victuals from any other place, because of the naughty, and craggy wayes, so that they were forced to live upon their own Beasts, and that was sold very deere; for an Asses head was sold for sixty Silver Drams. Yea, the Famine was so great that the King himself wanted food, and now there were but few Horses left. Now *Tiribazus*, though he was at this time out of favour with the King, yet he invented this Stratagem: whereby he saved the King and all his men.

He wars
against
Egypt.

And a-
gainst the
Caducians.

A Famine
in his
Army.

In this Country there were two Kings with their Armies in the Field, and each of them Camped apart, from the other. *Tiribazus*, after he had imparted his Project to the King, himself went to one of these Kings, and at the same time sent his Son to the other, and told either of them that the other had sent Ambassadors unto King *Artaxerxes* to make peace with him, unwitting to his Companion: and therefore he counselled them if they were wise, one of them to seek to prevent the other with all the speed that possible he could. Both the one and the other Kings belived these words, either of them mi-

A strata-
gem.

trusting

trusting the other; So that speedily the one sent his Ambassadors to *Artaxerxes* with *Tiribazus*, and the other also his Ambassadors which his Son. But *Tiribazus* tarrying somewhat long in the Journey, *Artaxerxes* began somewhat to suspect him: His enemies also accused him in his absence, and the King grew angry, and was so very, that he had trusted him so far. But at length he returned, and his Son also, and either of them brought with him the Ambassadors of the *Cadusians*, and so Peace was concluded with them both. Then was *Tiribazus* highly in favour again, and so departed with the King.

Artaxerxes at this time made it evident, that cowardliness doth not alwayes proceed from Pomp and curiosity, which some think to effeminate mens hearts, but rather from a base and abject mind that commonly follows evil, and the worst counsel. For neither the Jewels of Gold, nor Kingly Robe, nor other sumptuous Ornaments which the King ever wore about him, valued at twelve thousand Talents, did hinder him at that time to travell, and to take as much paines as any man in all his Army. For he himself marched on foot the foremost man, carrying his knapsack in a scarf upon his Shoulders, and his Target on his Arme, with which he travelled over high stony Mountaines, so that his Souldiers seeing the Kings courage, and the paines that he took, they marched so nimbly as if they had wings, about two hundred Furlong a day. At length the King by hard travell, came to one of his own Houles, where were stately Arbours, and Parks, with goodly Trees curiously planted, but all the Country besides was naked and barren, having no other Trees neere, and the weather was very cold: the King therefore suffered his Souldiers to hew down the goodly Pines, and Cypressle Trees in his Parks, and to embolden them, he himself took an Axe in his hand, and began to hew the goodliest Tree of them all: The Souldiers seeing that, fell every man

to

His hard
travell.

His pitty
to his
Souldiers.

to work, so that in a short time they had wood enough, and the Parks were filled with fires, by which the Soldiers sat all night.

In this expedition *Artaxerxes* lost many valiant men and most of his Horses, wherefore thinking that his men would mock him for his miscarriage, he grew distrustfull of all, and suspected the chiefest Nobles about him, so that in a rage he put many of them to death, and yet was not satisfied therewith. For there is nothing more cruel, nor a greater bloudsucker than a cowardly Tyrant: as on the contrary, there is nothing more courteous and lesse suspicion than a valiant, and courageous man.

His cruelty.

After this King *Artaxerxes* being growne very old, heard that there were great contentions between his Sons, which of them should inherit the Kingdom after his Death, and that the same was diffused amongst his Kindred, and Nobles. The wisest of them desired, that as he himself came to the Kingdom, as his Fathers eldest Son, so that he also should leave it to his eldest Son called *Darius*. But the younger, who was called *Ochus*, being valiant, and of a stirring nature, had some in the Court that took his part, and himself hoped to obtain the Crown by the meanes of his Sister *Atossa*, whom he much loved, and promised to marry her, and to make her Queen if he came to the Kingdom after his fathers Death. Now *Artaxerxes*, because he would put *Ochus* out of all hope to succeed him, lest his expectation might put him to go about to practice that which *Cyrus* did, and by this means his Realm should fall into factions and Civil Wars, he proclaimed his Son *Darius* (who was now fifty years old) King after his Death, and gave him leave from henceforth to weare the point of his Hat upright, as the Persian Kings used to do.

Darius Proclaimed King.

Moreover the custome in *Persia* was, that when any came to be proclaimed heire apparent to the Crown, that he should request a gift of him that Proclaimed him

M

his

He begs
his Fa-
thers
Concu-
bine.

his successor, which the other grants whatsoever it be if it be possible. *Darius* then asked his Father for his Concubine *Aspasia*, who was first Concubine to *Cyrus*, but now the King kept her for his own use. She was borne in *Ionia* of free Parents, and was brought up virtuously, and amongst other beauties, she was brought one night to *Cyrus* as he was at Supper, those others without making nice of it, sat down by him, and were glad when *Cyrus* began to play and be merry with them, answering him pleasantly again: But *Aspasia* stood on her feet by the Table and spake never a word, and though *Cyrus* called her, yet would she not come at him: And when one of the Grooms would have forced her to him, *The first* (said she) *that shall lay hands on me shall repent it*; whereupon all that were present said she was a foolish thing, and meanly brought up, and knew not what belonged to Courtship: But *Cyrus* being glad of it, passed it over with laughter, and said to him that brought them to him: *Dost thou not see that of all those that thou hast brought me, there is not an honest Woman but she?* After this *Cyrus* made much of, and loved her very well, and called her *Aspasia* his wife. She was taken in the Camp of *Cyrus* amongst his spoiles after his overthrow; and now *Darius* begged her of his Father, who was very angry in his mind for it. For the Persians of all other things were very jealous of their Women, and he was to be punished with Death that durst but speak to, or touch any Concubine of the Kings, though but in sport: yea, if they come neer them, or neer their Coaches as they went abroad.

Darius
begs *Aspa-*
sia.

The Kings Daughter *Atossa* whom he had married against the Law was yet living, and besides her he had three hundred and sixty Beautifull Concubines, and yet when *Darius* asked *Aspasia* of him, the King answered, that she was a free woman born, and if she would, he was content that he should have her, but if she was unwilling,

willing, he would not by any means have him to force her. So *Aspasia* was called, and she was asked with which of them she would choose to be, She answered, with *Darius*: This was contrary to the expectation of *Artaxerxes*, who both by custome, and Law was forced to let him have her. But shortly after he took her from him again, saying, that he would place her in a Nunnery of *Diana*, in the Country of *Ecbatane*, there to serve the Goddesse, and to live chaste all her Days. *Darius* took this very impatiently, either for that he was deeply in love with her, or because he thought that his Father mocked him

She chooses him before his Father.

Tiribazus perceiving it, he laboured to aggravate *Darius* his anger, and he every day buzzed it in his ears, that it was in vain for him to wear his hat upright, if his affairs also went not right forward, and that he deceived himself much, if he did not know that his Brother (by means of the women he kept) secretly aspired to the Crown: and that his Father being so inconstant as he was, he must not expect to succeed him in the Kingdom. For (said he) he that for a Grecian woman hath broken and violated the holiest Law that was in Persia, thou must not think that he will perform promise with thee: He perswaded him also that it was not a like repulse to *Ochus* to be denied that which he looked for, as it was for him to be turned out of all that ever he had gotten. For (said he) if it please *Ochus* to live as a private man, he might do it safely, and no man will trouble him; but for you who are already Proclaimed Kings, you must of necessity make your self King or else you cannot live.

Now besides these perswasions, the largeness of the Empire, and the fear of *Darius* stood in of his Brother *Ochus* much prevailed with him, insomuch that he flatly conspired against his Father *Artaxerxes* together with *Tiribazus*, and both of them drew many Conspirators to joyn with them. But one of the Kings Eunuches smelling it out, ran presently and told the King all, and how they had determined suddenly to assault him and to kill him in

Darius conspires against *Artaxerxes*.

his Bed in the night. *Artaxerxes* having received this intelligence, thought it not safe to be careless in a matter of so great importance as was his Life, & yet y^t it would favour of too great lightness so suddenly to believe the Eunuch without better proof of the matter: He therefore commanded the Eunuch to keep company still with the Conspirators, and to follow them whithersoever they went, and in the mean time he caused the wall behind his Bed to be beaten down, making a door in the place, and Tapestry Hangings to be put up before it.

Artaxerxes
deceives them.

When the time was come as the Eunuch had advertised the King that the Conspirators intended to execute their design, *Artaxerxes* being laid on his Bed rose not up till he had seen every Traitor in the face that came to kill him: But when he saw them coming towards him with their swords drawn, he suddenly slipped under the Hangings into the inner Chamber, and shut the door after him Crying *Murther, Murther*. The Traytors hereupon fled the same way that they came, failing of their purpose, and bad *Tiribazus* save himself, because he was known: So they dispersed themselves and fled. But *Tiribazus* was taken, and after he had slain many of the Kings Guard fighting valiantly, yet at last one with a Dart as farre off, slew him. *Darius* also was taken, and together with his Sons, was brought Prisoner before the King. The King referred him to be judged by his Peers: and withall, he commanded his Secretaries to let down all the Tryall in writing, together with the opinion and sentence of every one of the Judges, and to bring it to him. In conclusion they all cast him and condemned him to die. Then the Officers laid hold on him, and led him into a Chamber of the Prison, where the Hang-man came with a Razor in his hand with which he used to cut mens throats who were so condemned: But when he came into the Chamber, he saw it was *Darius*, whereupon his heart so failed, that he durst not lay hands on him, but went out again: The Judges that were without, bad him go in and do it, unless he would

Tiribazus
slain.

Darius
condemned.

would have his own throat cut: Then went he in again, and took *Darius* by the hair, and made him hold down his Head, and so cut his neck with the Rasor.

And executed.

Artaxerxes being enformed hereof, went and worshipped the Sun. and then turning to his Lords that were about him, he said unto them: *My Lords, God be with you, and be merry at home in your Houses, and tell them that were not here, that the great God Oromazes hath taken revenge upon those that practised Treason against me.* Now *Darius* being dead, *Ochus* stood in good hope to be next heir to the Crown, and therather through the means and assistance of his Sister *Astiss*, : But of his legitimate Bretheren he most feared *Ariaspes*, who was only left of all that were legitimate, and of his Bastard Brethren, he feared *Arsames*: Not for that *Ariaspes* was elder than he, but because (he being of a soft and plaine name) the *Persians* desired that he might be their King. And for *Arsames*, he was wise, and valiant, and *Ochus* saw that his Father loved him dearly.

Ochus his feares.

Now *Ochus* being subtle and malicious, first shewed cruelty upon *Arsames*, and then his Malice upon *Ariaspes* his Legitimate Brother. For knowing him to be simple and plaine, he dayly sent some of the Kings Eunuches to him, who carried him threatening messages as from the King, telling him, that he determined to put him to a cruel and shamefull death. These things being daily buzzed into his ears, as great secrets, did to terrific poor *Ariaspes*, as that being put in despaire of his life, he prepared a Poison, and drank it to prevent a worse Death. King *Artaxerxes* being informed of his Death, took it very heavily, and began to suspect the cause that made him thus to destroy himself, yet, being grown very old he neglected to search it out. But the Death of *Ariaspes* made him to love *Arsames* the better, making it to appeare that he had a better opinion of him than he had

His craft

Ariaspes kills himself.

of

of *Ochus*, and therefore made him privy to all his affairs.

Artaxerxes
murdered.
ed.

Ochus seeing this, could no longer deferre his revenge, and he therefore suborned *Harpaces*, the Son of *Tiribazus*, to murder his Brother *Artaxerxes*, which accordingly he accomplished. Now *Artaxerxes* being almost spent with age, when he heard that his dearly beloved Son *Artaxerxes* was Murdered, was not able to bear it any longer, but took it so to heart that he died of grief having lived fourscore and fourteen years, and reigned threescore and two.

Artaxerxes
dies.

When he was dead the *Persians* found that he had been a good and a gracious Prince, and one that loved his People and Subjects, especially when they came to have tryall of his successor *Ochus*, that passed all men living in cruelty. For when his Father was dead he dealt so with the Chiliarchs, and Eunuchs that were about him, that his death was concealed for ten moneths together, in which time he dispatched away Letters signed with the Kings Seal, into all parts of the Empire, commanding them to receive *Ochus* for their King: And when all men had acknowledged him, and sworn fealty to him, he then made known his Fathers Death, and commanded a publick mourning to be made for him after the *Persian* manner, and assumed his Fathers name, *Artaxerxes*: And then filled, and souled his Court with the bloud of his Kindred and Nobles, without respect of age or sex: amongst whom he caused his own Sister whose Daughter he had married, to be buried alive with her heels upward: He also caused an Unkle of his, with above a hundred of his Children and Grand-children descended out of his loines, to be put into a court, and there shot to Death with Arrows.

Ochus his
cruely.

An excel-
lent ex-
ample.

This *Artaxerxes* following herein the example of *Cambyse*, caused certaine unjust Judges, to be dead alive, and their skins to be hung up over the Judgement seats, that they which sat therein, seeing what hung over their

their heads, might be the more carefull to do Justice to his People. He also it was, who intending to make War upon *Egypt*, that he might have the more assistance therein from the *Grecians*, he sent his Ambassadors into *Greece*, to induce them to make a generall Peace amongst themselves, upon these tearmes, that every City should from thenceforth live according to their own Laws, and should have no Garrisons amongst them. This motion all the Cities of *Greece* imbraced, save only the *Thebans*, as you may see in the Life of *Epaminondas*.

FINIS.

Courteous Reader, be pleased to take notice that these Books following, are Printed for, and sold by *William Miller*, at the Gilded Acorn in *St Pauls Church-yard*, near the little North Door.

Hicks Revelation Revealed, Folio.

Clarke's Martyrology Compleat, with the Persecutions of England to the end of *Queen Maries* Reign, Folio.

— Lives of *several Eminent Divines*, some being as follow; *Bishop Usher*, *Dr Gange*, *Dr Harris*, *M^r Gataker*, *M^r Whitaker*, &c. and some other famous Christians.

— Life of *Christ*, 4^o

— Life of *Herod the Great*, 4^o

— Life of *Nebuchadnezzar*, and *Cyrus the Great*; the one, the first founder of the *Babylonian* Empire, the other, the first founder of the Empire of the *Medes* and *Persians*, 4^o

— Life of *Alexander the Great*, the first founder of the *Grecian* Empire. As also of *Charles the Great*, commonly called *Charlemagne*, the first founder of the *French* Empire, 4^o

— The Life and Death of *Hannibal the Great* Captain of the *Carthaginians*, who maintained Wars against the power of *Rome* for eighteen years together in *Italy*. As also the Life and Death of *Epaminondas* the Great Captain of the *Thebans*, who was famous both for his Vertues and Valour. 4^o

— A Prospect of *Hungary*, and *Transylvania*, together with an account of the qualities of the Inhabitants, the Commodities of the Countries, the Chiefest Cities, Towns, and Strong-holds, Rivers, and Mountains, with an Historycal Narration of the Wars amongst themselves, and with the *Turks*, continued to this year 1664. As also a Brief Description of *Bohemia*, *Austria*, *Bavaria*, *Sicimark*, *Croatia*, *Dalmatia*, *Moravia*, and other Adjacent Countries, contained in a Map joyned therewith, by which Map you may know which Places are in the Power of the *Turk*, and which Christians have, 4^o

Craddock's KNOWLEDGE and PRACTICE; Or, a Plain Discourse of the Chief Things necessary to be KNOWN, BELIEVED, and PRACTISED in Order to SALVATION, 4^o

Ford, of Baptism, 8^o

Cotton, on the Covenant of Grace, 8^o

Culverwell, of Assurance, 8^o

Records Urinal of Physick, 8^o

Ravins Oriental Grammar, 12^o

Peacock's Visitation, 12^o

Dr Tuckney's Good Day well Improved, 12^o

— *Death Disarmed*, 12^o

— *Balm of Gilead*, 12^o

Clamor Sanguinis, 12^o

Aristippus or *Balsas's* Master piece, 12^o

King Charles's Works, 24^o



